

# THE ILLUSTRATED

# LONDON

# NEWSPAPERS



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[SIXPENCE.

## LONDON IMPROVEMENTS.

REAT as are the inconveniences which have grown with the growth of this vast City of London, we seem to have little of that courage with which such difficulties should be grappled with; all our principal thoroughfares have become too small for the enormous streams of traffic hourly poured through them; we want new roads, long and wide, establishing perfect lines of communication between the extremities—yet the best we can do is to patch and mend bit by bit; and, fearful of the cost of a real, grand improvement, fritter away half a million in a back street! The defect of all the improvements of the Metropolis is visible in the plan recently laid before the Court of Common Council: compared with what is wanted, it is petty and insufficient; it is not the public work that would win for its originator a place of honour for bust or statue; nor is it worthy of a Corporation that commands little short of a million sterling a-year. The proposal is to cut a new thoroughfare from "the top of King William-street, along Cannon-street, to the south side of St. Paul's Churchyard." Of course, making a straight and wide street where nothing but narrow and crooked ones now exist, is a benefit to a certain extent; but the remedy is only partial, while the evil is universal; at both ends of the new line, the confusion will be as bad, if not worse than ever; what is wanted is, not so much the improvement of the old routes through this nation of streets, but the creation of new ones altogether; and their length must not be computed by yards, but miles.

London, we repeat, is not now a city; it has outgrown the dimensions and population of a capital, and has become a nation of itself, busier and more populous than many Sovereign States that fill a considerable space on the map of Europe. What was the

old "city" has become the mere centre of the mass, surrounded for miles in every direction by thickly peopled districts: their traffic passes through from point to point in every possible direction; railways pour in their hourly contributions from every corner of the kingdom; and, from the centre outwards, there is a never-ceasing export of men and merchandise; the mutual trade of nearly two millions of human beings, the intercourse and activity of an Empire, and the commerce of half a world, now run through streets and ways built nearly two centuries ago, and very badly built even for the age that planned them, or rather built them without any plan at all; the result is that the "streets of London" are choked by their ordinary traffic. The life-blood of the huge giant is compelled to run through veins and arteries that have never expanded since the days and dimensions of its infancy: what wonder is it that the circulation is in an unhealthy state—that the quantity carried to each part of the frame is insufficient for the demands of its bulk and strength—that there is dangerous pressure in the main channels, and morbid disturbance of the current in all, causing daily stoppages of the vital functions—a kind of diurnal apoplexy, which the ministrations of Mr. Daniel Whittle Harvey, and his "surgeons of the staff," palliates slightly, but can never prevent? No widening of these channels between point and point, *within* the great fabric, can remove the pressure; at best, it will only re-distribute it, lessening it on some points, to concentrate it again on others. The real remedy is the opening of entirely new routes *through* the whole mass. The streams of traffic would then be diverted into parallel lines; and it would be possible to pass through the Metropolis—in which time is more valuable than in any other in the world—at something above "the pace of a funeral," which is the present average rate.

The greatest improvement of this kind is one that has more than once been proposed, but, as yet, has not been attempted, on account of its magnitude; for the same public that no scheme, however gigantic, can startle anywhere else, become timid and despairing when a great improvement is proposed for the metropolis. The proposal to which we would recall attention, is that of a complete embankment of the Thames, and the construction of a roadway along it from Charing-cross to the extreme east of the City.

Then, instead of the wretched and miserable spectacle the river bank now presents, we should have a magnificent series of quays, a wide road from East to West—that would relieve every street from Aldgate to Northumberland House—lined with warehouses, shops, and dwellings, which might be raised with that attention to ornament which we are beginning to display in our domestic architecture. The contrast such a change would present to the present foul and pestilential congregation of smoke, mud, and dinginess, may seem too fairy-like for anything but a scene in a pantomime, and yet we are convinced it is perfectly practicable. As to "engineering difficulties," they are slight, compared with those which have been overcome in twenty other cases: it at last only resolves itself into a "question of money;" and as to that, ten times the sum that would effect it has been raised by many a railroad company. We have only to remember that money will do other things beside build railroads, and the thing is done.

We cannot resist the temptation of waving (in imagination) a magic wand over what is called the "along-shore" part of London, and building it anew, as it yet will be; but, first, for a glimpse of what it is at present. It has two aspects—bad, when the tide is up; and worse, when it is low water: under the more favourable circumstance, it is a dismal range of irregular buildings, of every variety of height, colour, shape, and purpose; warehouses, coal-sheds, manufactories, low taverns; brick, wood, stone; of all heights, all angles, and every age, from the fabric "run up" yesterday to the crumbling pile that only seems to stand because it cannot make up its mind which way it will fall. As to the purposes to which all the premises in this region are devoted, the slightest glance is sufficient to show that they are such as a great city should at once banish to "a more removed ground;" some do not require description, and others cannot be described; most of those purposes are very useful, but, carried on where they stand, are decidedly disagreeable; in fact, the "seamy side" of the Metropolis is the one presented to the great highway of nations through it. What should we think of the taste or sanity of the wealthy owner of a splendid mansion, who should persist in piling the dunghill on the



THE "GREAT WESTERN" STEAM-SHIP IN THE LATE GALE.—(SEE NEXT PAGE.)

half steps, taking in the supply of coals through the dining-room windows, and having the shoes blacked on the grand staircase? We do something not unlike this in our capital; what should be the main approach to it, a vestibule worthy of its wealth and importance, is actually turned into its inferior offices, of which some are as repulsive as all are needless; the richer part of the Commerce of London has left the river side; the East and West Indian trade, the discharge of sugar, tea, and all the most costly goods, is confined to docks; passengers might land on a quay instead of scrambling over all kinds of intervening vessels, and clumsy contrivances; and surely we could unload cargoes of timber, corn, and coals elsewhere. All this might be removed, and, instead of a chaos of mud-banks, floating-piers, barges, pot-houses, mills, and gas-works, there would arise a noble terrace and road, which, with a river frontage through its whole length, would have no equal to it in the world. Something like this was the plan of Sir Christopher Wren, for rebuilding the City after the Great Fire; the necessity of keeping an open roadway was then so strongly felt that any building within forty feet of the water's edge is expressly prohibited by the Statute 19 Chas. II. But the profligate Government of that Monarch did not enforce the salutary law; King and Ministers were alike needy and corrupt, and to City jobbery and bribes may be traced the disfigurement of the greatest metropolis in the world. In the limits of this article we cannot go into the subject so fully as we could wish, but we may return to it, and examining the plan more in detail; immense sums are about to be expended on alterations that, comparatively, will have but little effect: might not a little greater effort produce ten times the result?

"Impossible!" is the first exclamation uttered when anything beyond the scale of ordinary doings is proposed; but the word is losing its terror; we have disposed of so many impossibilities in the most effectual manner, that the despairing voices grow fewer and fainter; we even find men acknowledging that the obstacles resolve themselves into two—want of money and want of will; they are, indeed, the real difficulties, and, of the two, the last is the most formidable; as to money, let us only have the courage to spend a quarter as much in the constructions of peace as for the destruction of war, and we should find it easy enough to get. A Government would make no scruple to-morrow in raising, the people would make no difficulty of lending, twenty or thirty millions to carry on a year's war, the whole to be exploded in gunpowder; yet countless would be the objections made to the same Government raising a tenth of that sum to make the Capital of the Empire convenient and healthy as a place of abode or business, though the improvements themselves would amply repay all the money expended on them! The fact is, we have not yet directed our energies to social improvements; the spirit is not yet created among the people that can alone enable a Government like ours to act in this direction. So a waste of many millions in a campaign in Afghanistan, is quite possible; but the wise expenditure of one, to make a free road through the Metropolis, is not: there can be no question which would be the better outlay; but the boldness and power that may be shown in the enterprises of Peace, it has not yet entered into the hearts of our Rulers to conceive. True, we have only had thirty years of it, and have not got rid of the impressions of a bad period; all our leading Statesmen grew up to manhood in the midst of War, and do not sufficiently estimate the opportunities of Peace; but, as certainly as the present hour is passing over us, the time will come when those who govern England will deal more largely with the physical evils of society—and wage war with every deteriorating influence that presses on the daily life of the masses, that exposes them, in some forms, to suffering and disease, in others, to perpetual loss and inconvenience.

#### THE GREAT WESTERN" STEAM-SHIP.

THE Engraving upon our front page shows this well-tried vessel, during the awful gale, on her late passage to New York. The moment depicted by the Artist is when the steamer was struck amidships, by a tremendous sea, as recorded in the following extract from the Log:—

"Eleven o'clock, A.M.—A heavy sea broke over the fore-part of the starboard wheel-house, which started the ice-house, &c., washing all to leeward.—Attempted to wear ship; lowered the after gaffs down; manned the fore-rigging, and loosened the weather yard-arm of the fore-sail to pay her off, but of no effect, and the sails blew away from the yards; the lee-quarter boats torn from the davits by the heavy leeches."

#### FOREIGN INTELLIGENCE.

##### FRANCE.

The rumours of a change of Ministry, to which we alluded in our latest edition last week, have since acquired additional strength, particularly as the *Portefeuille*, which is known to have relations with the Foreign Office, states that there is to be a modification of the Cabinet, and that M. Guizot is to be appointed President of the Council. Marshal Soult, it is said, is to retire altogether from the Cabinet. According to other accounts, MM. Lacave Laplagne, Martin, and Salvandy, are to give up their respective departments to MM. Bignon, or M. H. Passy, MM. Hebert and Rossi. *La Réforme* mentions the report that M. de Salvandy is to be placed at the head of the Civil Government of Algeria, with the view of paving the way for the promotion of the Duke d'Alençon to the "Vice-Royalty" of that country. The Duke d'Alençon arrived at Bayonne on Friday (last week), but he only remained to take some refreshment, and then set off for Paris, where he arrived on Monday.

The *Journal de l'Aisne* quotes a letter from Soissons, one of the most important corn markets in the province, which states that "the price of wheat is beginning to decline in all the markets in this country, and is expected to be much lower before the end of January next. The uneasiness which had been caused by the efforts of speculators is beginning to abate, and it is now generally believed that the last harvest will be sufficient for the wants of the population."

The opening of the line from Abbeville to Amiens, which was to take place next month, has, it appears, been postponed until the end of December or the beginning of January ensuing. As part of this line runs through peat grounds, the delay is judicious, for it will give the foundations more time to settle. It is but just, however, to say that the whole line appears to have been laid with every possible regard to solidity; and as there are scarcely any embankments of importance, the road promises to be one of the safest in France.

The King of the Belgians arrived at the Palace of St. Cloud on Sunday.

On Sunday, the first trial of the atmospheric system was made at Saint Germain, under the direction of M. Flachat, the railroad engineer. One of the pneumatic machines, of 200 horse-power, and a condensing machine of 20 horse-power, were set in motion. The experiment was crowned with complete success.

Most disastrous accounts are given, in the Paris papers, of the effects of the inundations in the south of France, which for some days impeded all communication.

At Roanne, Nevers, Orleans, and Blois, great damage has been caused by the overflowing of the Loire, and some of its tributary streams. Whole villages have been destroyed, and rich valleys ruined, together with several large industrial establishments. Several persons also have been drowned. At Roanne, Andrezieux, and in the vicinity of Orleans and Nevers, the waters of the overflowed Loire exercised the utmost violence.

The Tours road had been entirely intercepted, and a large portion of the Orleans and Tours Railroad has been invaded by the waters of the Loire.

The magnificent bridge over the Loire at Orleans, the viaduct connecting the Orleans and Vierzon Railway with the terminus in that city, has been swept away by the resistless fury of the torrent. It cost 6,000,000 francs in the erection, and will probably delay the opening of that line for at least two years to come!

The following are particulars of this accident and of other casualties:—"At Orleans, the Loire in twenty-four hours rose sixteen feet: a sudden fall then took place. The reduction amounted to twenty inches in two hours, and continued during the night of the 20th. This abatement produced a new disaster; the embankments cracked, and, at one place were carried away to an extent of sixteen feet. A horrible noise like an explosion was heard upon the quays of Orleans; it was the railway viaduct of Vierzon, which the violence of the torrent had burst. The *levée* near St. Pré has been carried away through a length of about thirty-five yards, and immediately the Loire assumed the appearance, not of a river, but of a sea! As far as the eye could see, there was only a horizon of waters. All the communes of the Val are literally submerged. Some houses are inundated to the depth of twenty feet; others are totally submerged. Help is cried for everywhere, but difficult to be afforded. How can boats be directed through gardens intersected by hedges? besides, the numbers of boats available are utterly insufficient. Boatmen cannot be obtained, and the danger is as great to those who offer as to those who receive assistance. Unfortunate who took refuge in the upper chambers of the houses are taken out by means of rope ladders. Several of the houses in Orleans have fallen by the pressure of the waters. The conservatories are all destroyed. In the country, the unfortunate inhabitants are insulated, some on the roofs of their houses, others in barns, some among the

branches of trees. Meanwhile, food fails; the bakers cannot make bread; desolation is universal. On the afternoon of the 20th the tocsin was sounded in all the communes of the Val, and in the night the common cry was, 'sauve qui peut.' Here and there upon the quays, and in the city, peasants were seen driving beasts before them, which they had saved from the river; whole families were nearly naked, stripped of all resources, and barely able to save themselves from the fury of the waters."

At Nevers (says one of the papers), during the memory of man, the waters of the Loire had never risen to so considerable a height, even on the occasion of the 13th November, 1790, the most disastrous inundation hitherto experienced. The most fatal episode of the disastrous day of the 19th at Roanne, was the loss of the municipal councillor Merle, his son, and some other persons, who were upset in a boat within sight of hundreds of spectators, and perished. Another bark having struck against some wreck, a young woman was thrown out by the shock. By a spontaneous movement she clung to her husband, and seizing him by the neck, she prevented him from swimming; but the husband, being a powerful man of lofty stature, by a desperate exertion, succeeded in bearing his burden to near some houses, where the inhabitants threw him two sheets twisted together, with which the husband and wife were hauled into a house through the windows. A watchmaker of Roanne, who had been roused from his bed by a gendarme, had barely time to escape almost naked through his shop door. His wife and daughter were saved during the day, more dead than alive, seeing the houses crumbling to pieces behind them, and the flood rushing down the Rue Royale before them. In all quarters were to be seen old men and children lamenting their friends, from whom they were separated. It is said that the entire of the Rue Royale would have been destroyed, but that M. Boutoux, of the corps of Royal Engineers, effected a passage for the water, by which the depth of the flood was diminished nearly four feet. The high road to Briare was covered with water to the depth of several feet, and the passage over the bridge of Brienne was completely closed. The torrent, which extended over the land to a distance of a quarter of a mile from the Loire, roared like a stormy sea, and carried with it wrecks of every description.

The Loire committed dreadful ravages between the plain of Aurec, Andrezieux, and Roanne. The St. Etienne Railway had been partly destroyed at Andrezieux. All the boats, laden with merchandise to the amount of 1,000,000f., lying in the canal of Digoin, had been sunk, and 1000 hds. of brandy, each worth 800f., and 1500 casks of wine were lost. At Pouilly, 1700 pieces (hogsheads) of wine of the country and of Beaujolais, had been carried away by the floods. The swell in the Loire began to be felt at Nantes on the 21st, but the authorities had cautioned the inhabitants residing along its banks against its consequences, and no accident has as yet occurred. The Allier and the Loire, at their junction, became an immense sea. 1400 labourers, engaged in the construction of the railroad, would have inevitably perished, had not provisions been sent to them by a steam-boat, which took the men on board and brought them to a place of safety. In the Val of Orleans 10 districts were entirely laid waste; 80 boats and 250 boathaus had arrived at Orleans from Paris, and were employed in carrying provisions and relief to the inhabitants of the inundated country. Near Amboise, the Loire had burst the great bank by which its course is partially restrained, and flowing with irresistible force through the opening thus made, had made an immense breach in the Orleans and Bordeaux Railway, which is there carried along an embankment. About four kilometres of this embankment are said to be entirely washed away, and the line for some miles, although it would not have been materially injured by an ordinary inundation, is supposed to have received so much damage that some months must elapse before it can be again opened for traffic.

A Bourdeaux journal of the 21st gives the following account of the loss of the diligence near Feurs:—"The diligence, in which there were nine passengers, was carried away by the flood, and only three persons escaped. When assistance arrived, the carriage, horses, and passengers had disappeared. It was only eighteen hours afterwards that the three passengers who had escaped were found under the trees in an alarming state of exhaustion. They were removed to an inn, where every attention was paid to them, but one of them, it is said, remains dangerously ill. The conductor of the diligence, whose name was Hardi, and the driver, seeing that the horses had broken their traces, endeavoured to save themselves by grasping the tails of two of them; but the torrent was so rapid that horses and men were carried away and drowned. Amongst the passengers who were lost were a lady and an Inspector of Diligences. It is said that there were 200,000f. in specie in it. The diligence had not been found on the following day."

"The list," says the *Débats*, "of the districts where this awful inundation has extended, is daily increasing. From the whole course of the Loire, fresh accounts of losses and misfortunes are reaching us. Hitherto, we had no detailed accounts from Tours, but some have this day arrived. The Val is ravaged like that of Orleans. We are beginning to receive advices from the Lower Loire, below Tours. At Angers, the rise of the Loire and Maine were creating great alarm. The Allier had done fresh damage in the district that bears its name, and in that of the Puy-de-Dôme, which it partly crosses. In the south, the rise of several torrents, and especially that of the Rhône, excited great anxiety. At Lyons, the Rhône and Saône do not appear to have as yet given rise to much uneasiness." The loss of life has, unhappily, been considerable; that of property incalculable. The main embankment of the Loire has given way not only at Amboise, but at Meung, Beaugency, Vourvray, and other places along the course of the river. Most of the principal streets of the city of Tours—among others, the Rue Royale up to the Palais de Justice—are under water. The communication with Paris is completely cut off, except by the circuitous routes of Chartres and Vendôme; and the service of the railway (Orleans and Bourdeaux) is restricted to the portion of the line between Orleans and Blois. This visitation would, it was believed, prevent any fêtes or other demonstrations in compliment to the Duke and Duchess de Montpensier in the south of France.

We select the incidents which follow from provincial French papers:—"At Roanne, several persons have perished. Fifteen hundred have lost their habitations, and about 120 houses have been destroyed. A thousand persons are lodged and fed at the hospital at Roanne and in the charitable institution the *Phénix*. The loss to the state and to private individuals is immense. The defensive dyke and road are broken through, and there is no communication between Roanne and Coteau except by boats. Not less than 85,000 francs worth of tobacco has been lost. The canal between Roanne and Digoin is much damaged, but less than was imagined. The passage is interrupted at Pouilly, from the dreadful state of the road, but the bridge is intact. An arch of the suspension bridge at Héguilly has been carried away. At Balbigny thirty-eight houses have been destroyed. A person who took refuge in a tree perished, without being possible to succour him. A girl of eighteen was lost, with three children committed to her charge. The greffier of the *Juge de Paix*, when going to take down a statement relative to the dead bodies, fell dead himself suddenly. At Digoin, M. de Jagny, aged 70, formerly an officer in the hussars, persisted in remaining in his house, which fell down over him. His servant girl escaped by a sort of miracle. At St. Yon, a woman was crushed to death. M. Golle, mayor of Avrilly, perished with one of his servants, whilst endeavouring to carry aid to others. Dead bodies are seen floating down the Loire, and the river is covered with casks of wine, ricks of hay and corn, and other articles. At St. Rambert, all the boats that were being built, others that were finished, and a large quantity of timber, were swept off. At St. Just, the suspension-bridge was carried away."

The *Moniteur* contains three Royal ordinances, dated the 26th inst., whereby, in consequence of the "immense losses" caused by the overflowing of the Loire, Rhône, and their tributary streams, a sum of 3,900,000 francs is granted towards relieving the sufferers, and repairing the roads, bridges, dykes, &c., which the inundation has destroyed or damaged. A fourth ordinance applies a sum of 1,500,000 francs to works on the Royal roads. The object of this grant is to afford occupation to the labouring classes during the winter season.

The rejoicings appointed to take place at Versailles are suspended, as we find from the following announcement in a Ministerial paper:—"We announced that a grand theatrical representation was to take place at Versailles, on the occasion of the marriage of the Duke de Montpensier; but the King, deeply touched with the disasters which have fallen on several of the departments, has countermanded all kinds of rejoicing. There is no family fête for our Princes when a public disaster has scattered misery and mourning amongst so many cottages. The Royal generosity will be vouchsafed to the great number of unfortunate persons who have no other resource but the sympathy which they inspire—it will be the most noble manner of *fêting* the marriage of the Duke de Montpensier."

##### SPAIN.

The promised amnesty appeared in the *Madrid Gazette* of the 18th. It is by no means an extensive one, and it has been received with contempt and derision by the public. It only extends to Colonels in the army, and to civilians who have not held a higher office than that of Political Chief.

The ball given at the Palace on the 16th was extremely brilliant. It was the Duke de Calatrava who acted on the occasion as Master of the Ceremonies. Messrs. Costa Cabral, Gonzales Bravo, Salamanca, General Narvaez, Alexandre Dumas, &c., were present at it. Mr. Bulwer was absent.

The Queen and the Princess again attended at the bull-fights on the 18th. The wetness of the day, and the repetition of nearly the same ceremonies producing a monotonous effect, deprived the spectacle of the enlivening character of the previous days.

The Queen, besides, was fatigued from the attendance of the previous days, as well as the Palace ball. One circumstance occurred which must not be passed unnoticed. As the Queen was leaving the square in her carriage, the usual respectful salutes were paid her. But, when Munoz and Maria Christina appeared, a hiss broke from the assembled crowd. Munoz put his head to the carriage windows, but hastily drew it back again when he beheld the angry countenances of the multitude. Maria Christina also looked at the window, and endeavoured to smile, and nodded her head; but the hiss did not cease; on the contrary, the sight of the Duchess of Alba seemed to render still stronger the signs of dislike to her person. She hastily drew back to the corner of the carriage, but the unpleasant sound followed as it moved off.

The President of the Council gave a grand banquet on the 19th, at which all the Ministers, the members of the diplomatic body, and the superior officers of the Palace were invited.

On the 14th inst. a grand banquet was given in honour of Mr. Cobden, at Madrid, by the members of the Spanish Commercial Association. The guests assembled at half-past six, among whom were D. Alvaro Flores Estrada, the Spanish economist; the Duke of Sotomayer, Spanish Ambassador to the English Court; and numerous other persons of distinction. Counts Santa Olalla, Gonzalez, Moren, Pena Aguyac were prevented from attending by different causes. The chair was taken by S. Alvaro, having on his right Mr. Cobden, Duke de Sotomayer acting as Vice-President. The health of Mr. Cobden was proposed by the President, after a short and emphatic speech, in which he alluded to the services rendered by Mr. Cobden to his country.—Mr. Cobden then rose, and spoke in English:—"Gentlemen, it is with the deepest gratitude that I accept this manifestation of your sympathy; I accept it as a proof of your approbation of the principles of Free-Trade, and of the means resorted to by the leaders of the League in England. We stood up, gentlemen, as the advocates of Free-Trade, not in a party spirit, but in the common interest of

all; and we obtained our end solely by moral means, which deserve, I hope, the praise of the honourable men of every country. From the very beginning of the struggle we never entertained the slightest idea of having recourse to physical force; we placed our confidence in the strength of reason and argument. Our only weapon was the pen, our loudest artillery the voice of our orators. We did not make proselytes by force, but by conviction. For seven years a fierce struggle was kept up amongst twenty-seven millions of people, without shedding a single drop of blood. The battle was long and fierce; but, once gained, the victory is eternal. All present are, no doubt, well aware of the precise object we had in view in our struggle for Free-Trade. We had, Gentlemen, a great principle in view. We demanded for every Englishman the right of exchanging the produce of his labour for that of every quarter of the globe. We demanded the suppression of all protective duties. What we advocated has become the dominating policy of the people of Great Britain. Gentlemen, the cause of Free-Trade is not confined to one country alone, it is the cause of humanity and civilisation all over the globe. And where may I hope to meet with greater sympathy than in this illustrious capital of the Iberian Peninsula? To no country does Free-Trade offer greater advantages than to Spain; to no country has Nature been so prodigal in her gifts. Spain produces what other lands must acquire by labour and by industry. Commerce is the exchange of articles of equivalent value, and the nation that exports is, likewise, in the necessity of importing. I am confident, gentlemen, that, before long, this great nation will have emancipated its commerce from the restrictions which, but a short time since, weighed upon the commerce of my own country. Another page of your history will be filled, like the immortal page which records that three centuries ago a great man left your shores to discover a new hemisphere. You must not accuse me of detracting from the glory of that great man, when I say that in my opinion the establishment of Free-Trade will confer greater benefits on your country than the discovery of America. I conclude, gentlemen," said Mr. Cobden, in good Castilian, "by drinking to the universal adoption of Free-Trade, the surest guarantee of the peace of nations." The meeting was then addressed by several Spanish merchants and nobles, advocating the general principles of Free-Trade, and especially the liberty of discussion; at the conclusion, the meeting expressed its gratification at the presence of its illustrious guest.

#### CAPE OF GOOD HOPE.—THE OPERATIONS AGAINST THE KAFFIRS.

Cape of Good Hope papers have reached us to the 3rd of September. They contain official reports of the operations of Colonel Hare and Lieutenant-Colonel Johnstone, in their combined attack with Sir Andreas Stockenstrom, on the Kaffir in the Amatola mountains. These reports are long, and not of sufficient importance to be given in detail. The skirmishes in which the attacking parties were engaged appear to have been of much the usual character. The colonial troops succeeded in driving the enemy before them, killing several, wounding many, and capturing 400 or 500 head of cattle, sustaining little or no loss themselves. Both Colonel Hare and Lieutenant-Colonel Johnstone appear to have exhibited a great deal of personal bravery, as well as the officers and men under their command. The *Graham's Town Journal* of August 22nd says:—

"No movement of any importance has taken place for the last week. A few days ago twenty-one waggon-drivers left the General's Camp to go in search of Kaffir corn. After proceeding a few miles, seven of them returned: the remainder (all Hottentots) persisted, were surrounded by a large body of Kaffirs; and, of the whole party, fourteen only escaped. Umballa and Macoma have again sent in for peace, but their messengers were not allowed to enter the camp. Sir Andreas Stockenstrom is at the Kabusi, Dhone's station, with his division. Colonel Johnstone was to join him immediately, and they were to proceed to Krel's country for cattle. His Excellency remains at Fort Beresford with the infantry, to patrol the mountains. Colonel Somerset has returned with his corps to Fort Pedi. Four or five spans of oxen, in the employ of the Commissariat, have been adroitly carried off by the Kaffir marauders in the immediate vicinity of the camp."

#### ARRIVAL OF THE BOMBAY OVERLAND MAIL.

An express has arrived with the Overland Mail, which left Bombay on the 1st instant. The intelligence is not of much political importance.

At Lahore everything remained quiet; the troops were healthy, and were expecting an early visit of inspection from the Governor-General. Lady Singh betrayed great anxiety as the time for the departure of the British forces approached.

From Cabul, there were, as usual, rumours of intrigues and insurrections. A report that an English army would invade Peshawar upon the arrival of the cold season, had produced much alarm, and it was said that proposals for a treaty of alliance would be made to Lord Hardinge.

An insurrection had broken out in Cashmere, fomented, it is reported, by the Lahore Durbar; and a force sent against the insurgents by Gholab Singh had been defeated with some loss. Several English officers who were visiting the country had been seized, and would be detained as hostages, though no fears were entertained for their safety.

## THE COURT AND HAUT TON.

## THE COURT AT WINDSOR.

Last Saturday afternoon, her Majesty and Prince Albert returned to Windsor. On Sunday, the Queen and his Royal Highness Prince Albert, her Royal Highness the Duchess of Kent, the Ladies and Gentlemen of the Court, the Lady-in-Waiting on the Duchess of Kent, and the domestic household, attended Divine service in the private chapel of the Castle. The Hon. and Rev. C. Leslie Courtenay officiated.

**WINDSOR, THURSDAY EVENING.**—(From our own Correspondent).—Her Majesty and Prince Albert took their usual promenade this morning, in the private grounds around the Castle. Her Royal Highness the Duchess of Kent, visited the Queen and the Prince at the Castle this morning, and remained to luncheon. The Royal Family were taken for their accustomed exercise in the Home Park, this afternoon. Her Royal Highness the Duchess of Kent, attended by Lady Anna Maria Dawson, and the Baroness de Spoth, had the honour of joining the Royal dinner party this evening. The band of the 1st Life Guards, and her Majesty's private band of musicians, were in attendance.

**ROYAL VISIT TO ARUNDEL CASTLE.**—The visit of her Majesty and the Prince Consort to Arundel Castle, the seat of the Duke and Duchess of Norfolk, has been deferred for a few days. We believe that it will take place on Tuesday next.

**PRESENT TO HER MAJESTY.**—A very rare and curious bird, of the stork species, was received at the Royal Aviary, at Windsor, on Saturday, as a present to her Majesty from Lord Saye and Sele. Her Majesty had previously been graciously pleased to accept from his Lordship a pair of swallow-flight and a pair of beautiful white Java pigeons, which now form a portion of the Royal ornithological collection at Windsor.

**THE PRINCE OF WALES.**—His Royal Highness the youthful heir apparent's natal day, on Thursday next, when he will complete his 5th year, will be celebrated by public dinners at Windsor, &c.

**LORD J. RUSSELL'S CABINET DINNER.**—Lord John Russell gave a dinner to the Cabinet Ministers on Wednesday evening, at his residence in Chesham-place. Nearly the whole of the noble Lord's colleagues were present.

**LORD JOHN RUSSELL.**—Lord John Russell, who has been occupying Mr. Arthur Edin's villa at Wimbleton during the summer, is about to remove from that mansion, with his family, to Chesham-place, for the winter.

**DEATH OF SIR HENRY FEATHERSTONHAUGH, B.A.B.—**This, the oldest Baronet in the empire, expired on the 26th instant at his seat, Up-park, Sussex, at the advanced age of ninety-two years, during seventy-two of which he enjoyed the title. He was born in the year 1747, being the son of the first Baronet, who received the honour in 1747, by the only daughter of C. Lethieullier, Esq., of Belmont, Middlesex. He married in 1825, being then far advanced in life, Miss Mary Ann Bullock, of Orton, but does not leave any issue.

## ACCIDENTS AND OFFENCES.

**ACCIDENT TO MR. NEWDEGATE, M.P.**—A serious accident occurred to Mr. Newdegate, while hunting with the Warwickshire hounds, near Annesley, on Friday (last week). The Hon. Member was leaping a brook, when his horse fell with him, and before he could extricate himself, the animal kicked him severely about the breast and face. Mr. Newdegate, although still suffering severely, is progressing favourably, and not the slightest apprehension of fatal consequences is now entertained. The hon. gentleman is at his seat, Arbury Hall, near Nuneaton, where he was removed some few hours after the accident occurred. He has not been internally hurt, but his jaw has been fractured in two places. The inquiries relative to the hon. gentleman's health are most numerous, and strongly evince the great esteem in which he is held in the county.

**AWFULLY SUDDEN DEATH OF A SOLICITOR.**—On Wednesday morning Mr. W. Lake, an old established and highly respectable City solicitor, whose offices are at No. 18, Aldermanbury, left his residence at Camberwell at the usual time, so as to reach his office by half-past nine o'clock in the morning. About eleven o'clock his son, Mr. John Lake, called at the office, and was surprised at finding his father lying on the floor, and, on close examination, he was ascertained to be quite dead. Medical assistance was instantly procured, but resuscitation could not be effected.

**SUDDEN DEATH AT MARLBOROUGH-STREET POLICE-COURT.**—A melancholy instance of sudden death occurred at Marlborough-street Police-court, at about half-past one o'clock on Wednesday afternoon. An aged and feeble man, named Thomas Paver, of No. 5, Park-place, Knightsbridge, summoned his employer, a house decorator, for an arrear of wages. The case was partly heard on Saturday last, and was adjourned until Wednesday. The complainant, with his witnesses, was in court; and Mr. Hardwick, noticing that he appeared to be suffering, ordered a chair for him. The case was proceeding, when it was observed that he appeared to be dozing. His wife, who was standing close behind him, took hold of his arm. She uttered a loud shriek, and cried out, "He is dead!" Dr. Sparkes was sent for, and, on his arrival, applied the usual remedies, but all without avail; he was dead.

**LAMENTABLE DEATHS FROM STARVATION.**—On Saturday, two inquests were held by Mr. Baker, respecting the deaths of two persons, both of whom died from starvation. The first proceedings commenced at the White Lion, Mile End Old Town, on the body of Mary Miles, aged seventy-three. The evidence showed that the only support of the deceased and her husband was £1. and a loaf weekly, from the Whitechapel Union, and casual relief from their neighbours. Through the dread of being separated, they would not avail themselves of the offer to enter the workhouse. Deceased was recently attacked with a lingering illness, brought on by the want of necessary food, of which she died on Thursday morning. The apartment occupied by them gave every appearance of the utmost destitution and want. Verdict, "Natural death." The second inquest, held by the same Coroner, was taken at the White Hart, Shadwell, on the body of Charles Green, aged fifty-three. The daughter of deceased stated that her father being out of employment upwards of nine months, was supported by witness and her mother, but was greatly in want of the necessities of life. On Thursday he was seized with vomiting blood; the parish surgeon was sent for, but he shortly afterwards died. The Jury recorded in this case a verdict similar to the preceding.

**FATAL ACCIDENT AT HOXTON.**—On Tuesday a melancholy incident occurred at Hoxton, by which two poor men lost their lives, and three others narrowly escaped a similar fate. Some old houses near Saint John's Church, situate in Pimlico-walk, have recently been pulled down, and, before laying the foundation, a drain was dug out, to flow into the common sewer, about 20 or 25 feet from the houses, under the main road. The builder employed had placed five men to work in this excavation, and, whether from the inexperience of the men employed in not shoring up sufficiently, or from whatever other cause, about one o'clock, a heavily-laden waggon passing over the road, the earth from above where the men were digging fell in upon them, burying two of them (Haynes and another), and three more had a narrow escape of meeting with the same fate. Men were set to work immediately, and one of the men, after the lapse of an hour, was got out, but every exertion used failed to restore him to life. Both men are stated to have left wives and families.

**ANOTHER ACCIDENT ON THE EASTERN COUNTIES RAILWAY.**—On Tuesday, the train which should arrive at the Cambridge station at half-past two o'clock A.M. was proceeding from Ely to Cambridge, and when a few miles below Stretton, the line rail broke, and the engine tore it up for several yards, ploughing up the ballast. The shock is described as terrific. The train was rather a long one, and the back carriages were thrown on to the foremost most violently. Fortunately the engine having escaped the broken part of the rails, recovered the line, and the train was stopped. The guard was thrown off the train, but, beside a few bruises, escaped unhurt, though he was unable to continue the journey farther than Cambridge, where the train arrived at four o'clock—having occasioned a delay of two hours in all the trains up and down the line.

**A YOUNG WOMAN POISONED BY MISTAKE.**—A painful sensation has been occasioned in Sunderland, by the death of a young woman named Mary Elizabeth Liddell, twenty-five years of age, under the following circumstances:—It appears that the deceased, being unwell, on Thursday evening (last week), sent the daughter of a neighbour to the shop of Mr. Meldrum, a chemist, for some tincture of rhubarb. It was dark at the time, and the drug was supplied by a young man, about seventeen years of age, Mr. Meldrum's apprentice. Immediately after Miss Liddell had swallowed what was brought, she was taken ill and died on the following morning from the effects of poison—it being then ascertained that laudanum had, by mistake, been substituted for the rhubarb. On Saturday the inquest was held, and the Jury returned a verdict of "Accidental death," at the same time severely censuring the young man (Mr. Meldrum's apprentice) for the negligence which he had manifested.

**THE ALLEGED MANSLAUGHTER IN ESSEX.**—At the Central Criminal Court, on Thursday, Richard Haywood, William Branch, and Henry Boddy, three journeymen of respectable appearance, surrendered to take their trial for the manslaughter of John Harold Levitt. We mentioned the facts at the time. On the 15th of September there was a foot-race on the Barking road, between the three-and-a-half and four-and-a-half mile-stone, at which the prisoners, with others, were present in a phaeton. The deceased was also present. Whilst the race was being run, the prisoners obstructed the deceased, who was in a cart. Words ensued, and the prisoners struck and severely cut and wounded Mr. Levitt. He was taken to a surgeon's and his wounds dressed; but he became daily worse, and on the Monday, four or five days afterwards, he died. The Jury returned a verdict of "Not Guilty" of manslaughter, but "Guilty" of assault.—The Lord Chief Baron sentenced the prisoners to three months' imprisonment.

**ATTEMPTED MURDER IN CHESHIRE.**—On Friday (last week), Mr. T. M'Gill, a travelling draper, was shot in the head (supposed with a pistol) at Tabley (Cheshire), and then robbed of two £20 Bank of England notes, two £5 notes, £18 in gold, and from £3 to £4 in silver, and a £10 Bank of England note—total, £82. The deed was effected by a man named John Wright, who, after robbing his victim, attempted to drag him to a brook, no doubt with the intention of drowning him, but was prevented from effecting his purpose by some men who were working in an adjoining field, near to the high road. Wright is a Scotch traveller, and was living at Benton Cross, with his father, about three miles from Northwich. Wright is well known by Mr. M'Gill, having been formerly in the same business as a Scotch traveller; he met him near Tabley, and entered into conversation with him, and shortly stopped until Mr. M'Gill passed on, when the report of a pistol was heard, and M'Gill fell. Wright then rifled his pockets, but on some labourers coming from a field, he made off. Inquiry was made of the wounded man, who stated where he lived, and he was taken to Manchester in a coach. Notice was given to the Cheshire constabulary of the crime, with a description of its perpetrator, when he was speedily captured. Mr. M'Gill was brought home to Manchester, and surgical aid called in, but he lies still in a precarious state. Wright was also brought, that Mr. M'Gill might see him, with a view to identification; but in Mr. M'Gill's present state it was not thought advisable that he should be taken into his presence.

## THE "GREAT BRITAIN" STEAMER.

We understand that Mr. Mackintosh, the contractor and army-accoutrements maker, has undertaken to float and bring off the *Great Britain*

from her position in Dundrum Bay. Although extremely novel, the plan proposed by Mr. Mackintosh is simple and easy to be comprehended; and, if it should answer as well in practice as in theory, it would be, doubtless, made extensively available in various other similar cases. It appears that there is to be a ridge of stones in a half circle, placed at a short distance from the stern of the vessel, and some hollow iron shells in a like circle, charged with gunpowder, besides a few smaller charges being placed along the course to which the ship is expected to be driven. Upon the semi-circular train being fired, by means of the usual galvanic appliances, the water at the stern of the ship will be lifted with such force as to loosen the sand, and set her afloat, the continuance of the wave being accomplished by the firing of the smaller charges, while the tug steamers are towing in advance. It is calculated that the water will be agitated to a given extent, not more than equal to the force already withstood by the *Great Britain* when at sea, and that a certain number of casks deposited in the engine-room will give her sufficient buoyancy. The grand point must necessarily be to ensure such a precise arrangement of the explosive materials as to prevent any untoward injury to the ship, and at the same time to accomplish a simultaneous action of the tug steamers, should the auspicious event come off, and the noble ship be once more afloat. A letter from Liverpool says that the position of the *Great Britain* is much the same as before reported, though she had approached somewhat nearer to the formidable ridge of rocks which rise from the sands near her. Capt. Hosken has written a report to the Directors of the Great Western Steam Ship Company, in explanation of the circumstances which led to the unfortunate accident to the *Great Britain* steamer. Captain Hosken commences his report by explaining his reasons for taking the north instead of the south channel, and after stating that the log was hove regularly, proceeds to give a narrative of the reasons which induced him to steer the vessel as he did. The effect of this explanation will be understood from the following resolution of the Directors of the Company:—"With respect to the occurrences which preceded the stranding of the unfortunate ship as explained now by Captain Hosken, and by the report of Captain Claxton to the Secretary, the Directors are of opinion that the ship was stranded in consequence of an error in judgment, into which it appears her Captain was betrayed, through the omission of a notice of St. John's Light in the chart of this year, by which he was navigating, and of the want of knowledge on his part of such a light being established,—it being to the Directors obvious, that, had the light been laid, Captain Hosken would have known that the judgment which led him at eight o'clock to put his ship in the proper course for the North Channel, ought to have been persevered in."

We have engraved a portion of the coasts, and the Irish Channel, showing the usual track of the *Great Britain*, and that taken by Capt. Hosken in his late disastrous voyage. St. John's Point Light, at Dundrum, is intermitting, and shows at each revolution of one minute, a bright light for 45 sec., succeeded by an eclipse of 15 sec.; the light is 62 feet above high-water mark. The Calf of Man Light, Isle of Man, has two revolving lights, making the revolution every two minutes; it is 396 feet above high-water mark.

## NATIONAL SPORTS.

## THE CLOSE OF THE RACING SEASON.

Last scene of all  
That ends this strange, eventful history.

SHAKESPEARE.

The mighty progress of improvement by which the last quarter of a century has been distinguished in every part of the globe, and more especially in our own motherland, has also brought about some changes that one would quite as soon had been let alone. Comfort, in its various social relations—whether as regards style, convivial intercourse, or domestic arrangement—is less cared for than it used to be—the more the pity. A quarter of a century back, we can call to mind going to the Houghton Meeting in one of Adams's double-sprung travelling chariots—behind four posters, trotting their twelve miles an hour—to say nothing of the pace when the boys "sprung them" half way down one hill, and half way up the other. A few days since, we went there in "a smoking saloon" . . . in a blue and silver *estaminet* on wheels: among a couple of dozen voyageurs as invisible, from the vapour, as if they had been in another world. Wasn't that a terrible falling off in the poetry of the thing? And, then, there's your fashionable Club? We would ask, is it fair, is it creditable treatment of a chop to eat it in a chamber as big as Westminster Hall? Is it giving the gravy a decent chance? Does the ineffable essence of its legitimate flavour ever pass the threshold of the door? We will pass the question of domestic arrangement—(as, being in a state of single infidelity, unfitting to discuss it) and return "to our mutrons." It was but a few hours ago that, arrived from the metropolis of the turf, we sought some creature consolation in our club. We tried the experiment, and it was a majestic failure. They put before us a cutlet too cruelly prepared for our philosophy. So, fleeing the fashionable hostelry, we sought a familiar nook in a familiar and more modest mansion. A humble place it is—but repaying with a premium of a hundred per cent. for the quality of the company in the quality of the comfort. We should like to lay long odds that there never was as glad a heart in the drawing-room of the Conservative as in that little room seated beside its "friend and pitcher."

To-day brings to an end the Houghton Meeting at Newmarket, and the turf season of 1846. The last week is ever attractive; it brings those who have had bad luck to try to mend it, and those who have had good luck to try to make more of it. As regards the sport, this meeting is only remarkable for two issues of much account, the Cambridgeshire Handicap and the Criterion two-year-old stake, and to those we may conveniently limit our special notice. A great deal of money had been laid out on the former, and—of course—a great deal of interest was connected with its result. It brought a very sporting field to the post, though the state of the atmosphere—a considerable pea-soup foggy—damaged wholly its effect as a *spectacle*. The course on which the Cambridgeshire is run is one of the prettiest at Newmarket; and, on this occasion, it had three-and-twenty gallant steeds to grace it. Alarm, the favourite till near the time of starting, then gave way to Mr. Nunn's colt by Touchstone, out of the sister to Joanna—at 3 to 1; 5 to 1 about Alarm, 9 to 1 Iago, 14 to 1 Best Bower, 16 to 1 Lady Wildair, 18 to 1 Red Robin, the same about Conspiracy—a few others backed at long outside prices. This large lot was admirably got off by the very efficient starter, the first to make play being Best Bower. The field came well together past the turn of the lands, and up to the Duke's Stand, where the Joanna colt was well clear of everything, with Sting next, and Lady Wildair third—all the others now disposed of. At the cords, Sting challenged, ran up to the "crack" but caught him—but ran out, and was finally beaten by half a length. The Criterion turned out but a very poor criterion of the animals engaged in it. Out of 41 nominations, only four showed, and those certainly none of the best. The fortunate winner was Coningsby, beating Clementina by a head—but it was the 7lbs. penalty that beat her—no joke, up such a "gradient" as the Criterion course. The weather, as aforesaid, was not so propitious as could have been wished—but the sport was in every way a fitting *finale* to a season of peerless pastime.

## NEWMARKET HOUGHTON MEETING.—MONDAY.

Match, 200, h ft; 8st 7lb each. A.F.—Mr. Lambden's Chance (Nat), 1; Mr. Onslow's Ruff (Robinson), 2. Won easy, by a length.

Handicap Sweepstakes of 25 sovs each, and only 10 ft if declared; for three-years-olds and upwards. D.M. Nine subs, three of whom declared.

Mr. John Day's Miss Slick, 3 yrs, 6st 10lb .. (A. Day) 1

Lord Chesterfield's Free Lance, 3 yrs, 7st 5lb .. (Nat) 2

Mr. Shelley's Campanile, 4 yrs, 7st 10lb .. (Chapple) 3

Miss Slick made all the running, and won easy by a length.

Match, 150, h ft; T.Y.C.—Lord Strathmore's Secundus, 7st 7lb (Crouch), 1; Sir J. Hawley's Bishop of Romford's Cob, 8st 9lb (Butler) 2. Betting 5 to 2 on the Cob. Won easy by a length.

The CAMBRIDGESHIRE STAKES, of 25 sovs each, 10 ft, and only 5 if declared, &c. with 100 added. The second to receive 50 sovs out of the Stakes. Last mile and a distance. 141 subs, 73 of whom declared.

Mr. Nunn's c by Touchstone, out of Sister to Joanna .. (A. Day) 1

Lord E. Russell's Sting.. (Marson) 2

Lord Chesterfield's Lady Wildair .. (Abdale) 3

Won by half a length; Sting, who ran out at the finish, beating Lady Wildair by two lengths; Terrier fourth.

Match, 200, h ft; first half of Ab. M.—Colonel Peel's Vert Vert, 8st 6lb (Nat), 1; Lord Glasgow's Discontent, 8st 2lb (Holmes), 2. 7 to 2 on Vert Vert, who won by two lengths.

Match, 150, h ft; T.Y.C.—Lord Chesterfield's Lady Wildair, 8st 2lb (Nat), 1; Mr. Nevile's Remorse, 7st 6lb (Whitehouse), 2. Won by a head.

Sweepstakes of 10 sovs each, 3 yrs, 7st 7lb; 4 yrs, 8st 8lb; 5 yrs, and upwards, 8st 8lb. Winner to be sold for £350. Criterion Course. 10 subs.

Lord Orford's Blackie, 3 yrs .. (Nat) 1

Mr. Mostyn's Winchester, 4 yrs .. (Butler) 2

Sir J. Hawley's Bishop of Romford's Cob, 6 yrs .. (Butler) 3

Lord Lonsdale's Joy, 3 yrs .. (A. Day) 4

Blackie made all the running, and won by a length; Cob a bad third.

## TUESDAY.

Match, 300, h ft; T.Y.C.—Mr. Payne's Vanity, 8st 3lb, received forfeit from Lord Glasgow's f by Phoenix, dam by Actaeon, 8st.

Handicap of £100, for three-yr-olds and upward. D.I.

Lord Orford's br c Footstool, 3 yrs, 7st 2lb .. (Mann) 1

Lord Sandwich's Plantagenet, 5 yrs, 7st 6lb .. (Nat) 2

Sir J. Hawley's Prospect, 3 yrs, 5st 7lb .. (Prince) 3

At the turn of the lands Plantagenet went in front, and with Prospect, Glossy, Footstool, Ennul, and Seven's-the-Main in attendance, kept the lead to the Duke's Stand. Footstool now showed in advance, was never afterwards caught, and won cleverly by a length; Plantagenet beating Prospect for second by a head, Glossy fourth, and Seven's-the-Main fifth.

The Criterion Stakes of 30 sovs each, 20 ft, for two-yr-olds; colts 8st 7lb, fillies 8st 5lb; the second to save his stake. From the Turn of the Lands in 41 subs.

## ROYAL BULL-FIGHT AT MADRID.

OH! 'tis a joyful festival, and brightly beams the sun  
Upon the shore of the Campeador—on Castle's prairie dun;  
Bright beams he on the orange grove—on th' olive soft and clear—  
On shepherd's home, on Royal dome—on glittering casque and spear.  
The dark eyed Madrilenes smile in their beauty's power,  
From casements deck'd in tapestry fair and many a lovely flower;  
The bells ring out, the banners flout the mild autumnal breeze,  
And all Madrid seems swarming like a hive of human bees.  
Ay! joyful is the festival, but nobler is to come.  
The Bull-fight on the Plaza—the scene of blood and doom.  
Such scenes mark the commencement of a young Queen's wedded reign,  
And the gladiators sword is waved by matadors of Spain.

Ay! 'tis a joyful festival. The Queen sets in her pride High in the Plaza Mayor, with th' Infants by her side; And Don Francisco there is seen, D'Aumale, Montpensier, With all the proudest blood in Spain—oh! 'tis a bright array. Boldly the marshal music bursts; excitement fills the air, Four caballeros enter now th' arena of the square.

With low obeisance to the Queen they take their fearless stand.

While near them waits the matador with ready dart and brand.

Loud shouts from the multitude; and now the crowd is mute and still—

They wait the dreadful *toro*. He comes, and terrors thrill the boldest hearts. Right on he comes undaunted to his foes,

Then round the joyful circus another shout arose.

Most joyful is the spectacle. Away! bold cavalier,

Hold hard the rein, keep stirrup true, and bravely couch the spear;

The furious foe comes rushing on: he makes one noble bound,

And horse and rider both are seen stretched wounded on the ground.

Brave bull! brave bull!" the myriads shout, while dies the gallant steed.

Now gored to death another and another horse succeed;

And of the four the matador now finds but one remain.

And Don Romero, young and brave, sways gallantly the

On to the furious foe he flies, and plants the fatal steel,  
Right through the *toro*'s foaming neck. He falls, he dies, while peal  
The cries of gratulation wild, and many a dona fair  
Waves with delight her kerchief white upon the perfumed air.

Three of these national spectacles have been given in Madrid, in celebration

to three o'clock, in the Casa de Panadicia of the Plaza Mayor, or Great Square; and seated herself under a magnificent canopy of crimson velvet embroidered in gold.

At half-past two, a company of halberdiers, dressed in ancient costume, made their appearance; and, to the sound of clarions and drums, took their places in the space in front of, and immediately under, the balcony set apart for the Royal personages. The position occupied by these domestic guardians of the Royal person, might, no doubt, be one of high honour, but it was by no means one to be envied, nor was it without its danger. Placed outside the barrier which separated the spectators from the arena, they were exposed to an encounter with the furious animals whose tortures were to afford amusement to the young Queen and her sister; and, as etiquette prevented them from turning their backs on their Royal mistress, their danger was still the greater. As the code of Royal etiquette is not, however, so cruel as to be unredeemed by some traits of tenderness, the halberdiers enjoyed the enviable privilege of being permitted, in extreme cases, to turn round for a moment when they felt the bull's horns at their back, and defend their lives with the lance of their halberds—the only weapon allowed them. Owing to the Royal bounty, they have also a right to the bull, in case they kill him.

The Queen's appearance in the balcony was the signal for a burst of martial music, which continued until she and those immediately about her had taken their seats. The Princes, Spanish and French, were dressed *en bourgeois*—black dress coats; and on their breasts flashed diamond stars. The Queens and Infanta were simply habited, and with few ornaments.

In a short time afterwards some stir was noticed amidst the crowd collected near the arch through which there is a passage to the Calle Toledo. Places were gradually made by the attendants, and then entered four very handsome carriages, each drawn by six horses, covered over with the richest and most massive



of the Royal Marriages. We have illustrated their most striking scenes and incidents; and append the following details, abridged from the *Times* of Saturday.

The Grand Bull-fight came off on the 16th inst. The Queen, accompanied by her husband and the rest of the Royal Family, entered her balcony at a quarter



GOING TO THE BULL-FIGHT.

caparisons. From their lofty crests nodded high plumes of different colours, designating the noble houses to which they belonged. They were the state-carriages of four Grandees; namely, the Count of Altamira, the Duke of Abrantes, the Duke of Medina Celi, and the Duke of Osuna. The horses were of the pure Andalusian breed, and were certainly beautiful creatures.

The Count of Altamira, Duke of Montemar, is a man of about forty-five years of age, under the middle height, and of ordinary appearance. The Duke of Abrantes is a young man about twenty-five years of age, small in size, *chétif* in person, pale and thin, with nothing whatever of the *distingué* about him. The Duke of Medina Celi is about the same age; in height he is about four feet eight

inches, and his appearance recalls nothing of the ancient glories of the house of La Cerdia.

The Duke of Osuna is a young man of about thirty years, rather under than above the middle size, with a quiet, placid, and not very expressive countenance. In his appearance there is little of the Spaniard. He is of very fair complexion; and looks more like a German or Englishman than a native of the South.

A short digression must be here permitted, to explain why the Grandees just mentioned presented themselves in the Plaza Mayor. On occasions like the present, Royal marriages, or the birth of a Prince of the Asturias, a Royal bull-

fight is exhibited; the ordinary *toreros* are not then considered worthy of encountering risk, or showing off their skill in the presence of their Royal mistress and her Court. A number of persons is accordingly taken from a large list of names of *gentlemen*, who eagerly contend with each other for the honour of being selected by Royalty as her special bull-fighters on that day. At length her Majesty makes her irrevocable decision, and four candidates are selected as worthy of the honour. In addition to the mere honour of the thing, a few material advantages are attached to the exhibition. The successful competitors are, in case of escaping with life, generally appointed to some inferior employment in the household; are named assistant equerries, or to some occupation connected with



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## ROYAL BULL-FIGHT AT MADRID.



THE PROCESSION.

the Royal stud; or they are granted a pension of 6000 reals—£60, in addition to any presents the Royal generosity may deign to bestow.

Those gentlemen-*caballeros en plaza*, as they are technically termed—though no doubt abundantly rich in blood and descent, are not equally so in the gifts of this ungrateful world. As soon as their names are pricked off by the Royal hand the four *caballeros* present another petition, explaining their inability, from want

of means, to procure themselves the fitting costume, horses, trappings, &c., to appear *en champ clos* before the Queen; and they pray her Majesty to graciously permit them to select, from amongst her Grandees, four *padrinos*, or sponsors, who shall defray the necessary expense of their equipment—one for each. The *padrino*, or sponsor, has to provide for his adventurous godson a magnificent costume, the finest horse, and, in fact, pay all the other incidental expenses of the

day—*independently* of the outlay he feels himself obliged to make to exhibit himself, his equipages, and the numerous retainers of his house, in the grandest possible style. However, on the present occasion the horses used by the *caballeros en plaza* came from the Royal stables.

The Queen receives the petition, and condescendingly permits the *caballeros en plaza* to choose each a *padrino*, subject to her Royal approval. They then



THE FIGHT.—(PLAZA MAYOR, OR GREAT SQUARE OF MADRID.)

select the Grandees to act in the capacity; who are, as a matter of course, approved of.

When all preliminaries are arranged, various rehearsals are performed, under the tuition of the professional bull-fighters, in order to accustom the *caballeros* to the sight of the animal. For instance, in the morning of the 15th, not less than eight bulls and fifteen horses were killed as an *avant-gout*.

These exhibitions are, from an ancient period, held in the Plaza Mayor the grand square of the capital; whereas the ordinary bull-fights take place in the locality constructed expressly for the purpose—the Plaza de Toros. The *caballeros* are brought to the ground in the state carriages of their respective *padrinos*, with a long train of domestics, habited in ancient costume, and wearing the colours of the houses they belong to. They are then and there conducted in front of the Sovereign, to whom they are presented in due form. They then mount on horseback, and the spectacle begins.

The *caballeros* of this Bull-fight were—R. Roman Fernandez, of the Guard of Halberdiers; *padrino*, the Count of Alatamira; he wore a costume of the time of Austrian dynasty, his colours, sky-blue and white; the *padrino* wore a Court dress;—D. Antonio Romero; *padrino*, the Duke of Abrantes, costume of the same period, colour, green; *padrino*, the *maestrante* uniform;—D. Frederico Varela y Ulloa; *padrino*, the Duke of Medina Celi, costume, blue and white; *padrino*, the *maestrante* uniform;—D. Jose Cabanas; *padrino*, the Duke of Osuna, costume, red and yellow; *padrino*, the uniform of a Colonel of Cavalry. The *caballero* of the Duke of Abrantes is a Lieutenant of the Regiment of Maria Christina; and that of the Duke of Osuna an officer of the Halberdiers.

After the carriages, came, led by grooms dressed in the richest livery, 28 horses, at the rate of seven for each carriage. The harness of the horses was of the most gorgeous description. A complete band of *toreros*, bull-fighters, engaged to protect the *caballeros en plaza*, accompanied each carriage, on foot. All

this train made the circuit of the square, until they came in front of the Royal balcony, when each *caballero* and his *padrino* descended, and made a profound obeisance to her Majesty. They again entered the carriages, and, having once more made the circuit of the place, they disappeared in a direction different from that they entered.

About half-an-hour then elapsed: after which a new spectacle made its appearance in the same place where the carriages had entered. Seven Kings-at-Arms, with their Pages and Esquires sustaining the shield of the house of each Grandee, entered, escorting each *caballero en plaza*, and followed by the respective bands of *toreros*. They again placed themselves in front of the Royal balcony, and bowed low. The *caballeros*, with the exception of one who was flung from his horse the moment he mounted, saluted her Majesty on horseback. The *toreros* knelt, and beat their foreheads to the ground. In addition to the above, a number of musicians, dressed in grand costume, followed the cavaliers, and with their martial strains seemed to animate their courage. The *picadores*, or bull-fighters, armed with lances, and on horses, followed also.

The key of the stall where the bull is kept ready for the combat is in possession of whoever the authority may be that presides. On this occasion, the care of the key was entrusted to the Queen. It was flung from the balcony with much grave ceremony. At the moment the Queen delivered the key, a multitude of pigeons, their necks adorned with gay-coloured ribbons, suddenly rose from each corner of the place; and their flight was hailed with shouts of applause from at least 30,000 spectators.

The cavaliers then took their stations on horseback: the stall was opened, and a brave bull leaped forth. He bounded in the first exultation of freedom, and



TAKING AWAY THE BULL.

made the circuit of the square in a few minutes. He then stopped for a space in the centre—tossed his head, and surveyed—with an eye in which terror and rage were mingled—the surrounding multitude, whose mad shouts rose higher every moment at the gallant bearing of the noble brute.

The rigidness of etiquette melted away like frost-work before the sun the moment the animal appeared. The alzuzas, who were stationed in front of her Majesty's box with their faces turned to her, forgot their respect, and scampered away; a ring was cleared in a moment, and the ground was left alone to the bull and his antagonist.

The cavaliers—whose only arm was a short light spear with a steel point about five or six inches long—did not quail. Their spurs were dashed into the horses' flanks, and they bounded into the centre of the square. The ardour was equal, but the glory was not so. They poised their lances, and attempted to dash them at the bull. One was thrown from his horse at the very first encounter, and another fell under the animal. They were both obliged to retire from the arena, having received contusions from the fall of too severe a character to allow their remaining any longer. Two cavaliers only remained at their post, D. Antonio Romero, Lieutenant of the Maria Christina Regiment, whose *padrino* was the Duke of Abrantes; his assistants were the Chilianeros and Labi, two eminent toreros; the other, Cabanas, the godson of the Duke of Osuna, a young man twenty-five years of age, an officer in the Halberdiers. Well and bravely did these two champions do their work. The last-mentioned planted with great skill and force three lances in the bull; the last blow was mortal; but, at the moment it was given, his horse got frightened, became completely unmanageable, and, at length, flung his rider, who was compelled to retire from the arena, and was carried off in the arms of the attendants; his wounds being of a serious character.

Romero was now left alone of the four cavaliers, and, in truth, he was the hero of the day. His lances were most beautifully aimed, and most accurately planted. His management of his beautiful and fiery charger was so consummate, his bearing so graceful, his coolness in encountering the furious animal before him so perfect, and so unusual in a mere amateur, as to excite the most frantic enthusiasm amongst the concourse. Nothing could give you a just idea of the prolonged shouting of the vast multitude. Four bulls fell by his hand—two of which were, however, to be relieved from the death agony by the *cachete*, or knife used for that purpose. The fourth, before receiving the death-blow, made a rush at him, and placing his horns low under the horse's belly, actually lifted into the air the noble animal and his rider. The cavalier fell under the horse, into whose entrails the horns had entered, and both rolled together on the ground. A shout of terror at the danger of the cavalier, and of applause at the brave act of the bull, rent the air. It was for a moment believed that Romero was either killed or dangerously hurt, but tranquillity was at once restored, when, in a minute or two, both horse and rider rose from the ground, the rider seated as firmly in his saddle as if he had never been disturbed from it. Another shout hailed this new proof of excellent horsemanship. But the cry of admiration was beyond all description, when the next moment the spectators beheld the bull dead, in the very act of preparing for another bound. This attack on the horse had only been a desperate effort of expiring strength, and was made at the very moment he received the last lance of the cavalier.

This was the last display made by the *caballeros en plaza*. Romero retired with some slight bruises; and was again and again saluted with the waving of handkerchiefs from the balconies, and the shouts of the multitude.

The professional bull-fighters then continued the combat. Montes never conducted himself better. His play of skill with the sixth bull was most artist-like and beautiful. The others lost nothing of their reputation. Eleven bulls were killed, and the usual proportion of horses. The spectacle ended at six o'clock, when the Queen and Royal Family quitted their balcony.

It may be necessary to say that the horses mounted by the *caballeros* were of the best kind, and, it is said, were given by the Queen for the occasion. The animals employed in ordinary bull-fights are of the worst possible description. The duty of the professional bull-fighters, while the *caballeros* were engaged, was to attract the attention of the bulls, and assist them, when hard pressed. They did their duty well.

The balconies of the houses were hung with splendid tapestry of various colours; and, with the immense multitude—not less than 30,000 were present—state carriages and retainers of the Grandees, picturesque costume of the attendants, alzuzas, halberdiers, pages, esquires—all presented a spectacle of a rare and most exciting character.

The last time such a display was made was at the ceremony of the *Jura*, or the taking of the oath of allegiance to the Princess of Asturias, now Isabella II.

#### THE ILLUSTRATIONS.

"The Bull-fight," says Mr. Ford, in his excellent *Handbook of Spain*, "or, to speak correctly, the Bull-feast, *Fiesta de Toros*, is decidedly of Moorish origin, and is never mentioned in any authors of antiquity. Bulls were killed in ancient amphitheatres, but the present *modus operandi* is modern." The Royal Festival, or *Fiesta Real*, is the coronation ceremonial of Spain; the *Caballeros en Plaza* represent our champions.

The large Engraving upon the left-hand page shows a picture of the road on the day of Bull-fight, when all the world is crowding to the Plaza. "Nothing," according to Mr. Ford, "can exceed the gaiety and sparkle of a Spanish public going, eager and full-dressed, to the fight. All the streets, or open spaces near the outside of the arena are a spectacle. The merry mob is everything. Their excitement under the burning sun, and their thirst for blood of bulls is fearful. There is no sacrifice, no denial, which they will not undergo to save money for the Bull-fight. The men go in all their best costume and *majo* finery; the distinguished ladies wear, on these occasions, white lace mantillas; a fan is indispensable. Fine ladies and gentlemen go into the boxes, but the real sporting men, *los aficionados*, prefer the pit; the *tendido*, or *los ademas*, the lower range, in order, by being nearer, that they may not lose the nice traits of *tauro-maquia*. Upon the right-hand page we have engraved a specimen of the company *a la sombra*, those seated in the shade; and *al sol*, those in the sunshine. The phrases are here applicable in the inverse ratio of the world's favour, for here the best classes are "in the shade," elsewhere a low stage in the world's prosperity. Previous to going to a Bull-fight, we gather from Mr. Ford's "Handbook," "the first thing is to secure a good place beforehand, by sending for a *boleto de sombra*, a shade-ticket. The prices of the seats vary according to position. The great object is to avoid the sun: the best places are on the northern side, and are in the shade. The transit of the sun over the Plaza, the Zodiaco progress into Taurus, is decidedly the best astronomical observation in Spain: the line of shadow defined on the arena is marked by a gradation of prices."

#### COUNTRY NEWS.

**THE COBDEN TESTIMONIAL.**—The additional subscriptions of the week, at Manchester, are £685, making a grand total of £76,810.

**THE LEEDS MECHANICS' INSTITUTE.**—The "Grand Soirée" of the Leeds Mechanics' Institute took place on Friday (last week), in the Music Hall, Leeds, and realised all the expectations previously entertained of it. Fifty ladies presided at the tea-table, and in the saloon were seated about 600; in the orchestra, 110 ladies and gentlemen. It was impossible to obtain sufficient accommodation at the tables for all who wished to be present; but the gallery was opened for spectators, 200 of whom filled it. The entire area within reach of the speakers' voices was crowded. The reception of the noble chairman, Earl Fitzwilliam, was enthusiastic; and the distinguished, self-taught scholar of America, Elihu Burritt, excited the liveliest interest, on his being recognised. Many friends of education from a distance, including a large body of Secretaries of Mechanics' Institutes, were also present. After tea, Earl Fitzwilliam opened the proceedings by a speech. E. Baines, jun., Esq., President, then made a statement of the condition and prospects of the Institute; after which the meeting was addressed by W. Beckett, Esq., M.P.; Rev. Dr. Scoresby; W. Adam, Esq., M.P.; Elihu Burritt; Professor Grove; W. West, Esq., F.R.S., and others.

**THE AGRICULTURAL LABOURERS OF DORSETSHIRE.**—A county meeting was held in the Town Hall, Dorchester, on Monday, with a view to the formation of a society for ameliorating the condition, morally and physically, of the agricultural population, by carrying out the field garden allotment system, under judicious regulations. The announcement of the meeting drew together a very large assemblage; indeed, it has seldom happened that Dorchester has enjoyed so large an influx of visitors. This was attributed partly to the interest which has recently been excited throughout the country with respect to the improvement of the labourers, and partly to the fact that the day fixed upon was devoted to the great annual exhibition of stock. Most of the farmers who were induced to visit the town for the sake of the exhibition, attended the meeting, and some of them joined in the proceedings. C. Porcher, Esq., High Sheriff of Dorset, was called to the chair. He was supported by the Lord Bishop of Salisbury, R. Foyer, Esq., M.P., R. B. Sheridan, Esq., M.P., the Archdeacon of Dorset, and a large number of other clergymen and gentlemen of the district. Resolutions were carried, for the establishment of a society for improving the condition of the agricultural labourers of the county. An influential committee for that purpose was appointed.

**EDUCATION IN WALES.**—The Government have at length issued the Commission to inquire into the State of Education in Wales. Mr. Henry Vaughan Johnston has been appointed to North Wales; and it is understood to be his intention to commence his inquiries in Anglesey forthwith. There are three Commissioners. The object of the Commission is to ascertain, as accurately as circumstances will permit, the existing number of schools of all descriptions, for the education of the children of the labouring classes, or of adults—the amount of attendance, the ages of the scholars, and the character of the instruction given in the schools; in order that the Government and Parliament may be enabled, by having these facts before them, in connexion with the wants and circumstances of the population of the principality, to consider what measures ought to be taken for the improvement of the existing means of education in Wales.

**THE PUBLIC PARKS OF MANCHESTER.**—The meeting of the Public Parks' Committee for closing the accounts, and finally dissolving itself, was held in the Town Hall, Manchester, on Monday last, the Mayor in the chair. The balance-sheet was read and highly approved of. The outstanding debts, now considered doubtful, amount to the very small sum of £129; and the balance in hand was £114 6s. 1d., which has been laid aside as a nest egg for future contributions towards the formation of another park for the neighbourhood. The whole business connected with the establishment of the beautiful public parks of which Manchester can now boast has occupied but two short years. The obtaining subscriptions and the Government grant occupied one year, and laying out the parks, occupied the second year. The committee, to whose exertions the public is greatly indebted, was on Monday finally dissolved, the whole of its work being accomplished.

#### THE ILLUSTRATED LONDON ALMANACK, AND PICTURESQUE CALENDAR FOR 1847.

This ALMANACK is submitted to the Public by the Proprietors, with confidence of its superiority over its predecessors. The Work was commenced in 1845, with a view of furnishing a Repository of Useful Knowledge of permanent value, for constant reference, in Astronomy, Astronomical Occurrences, and the Natural History of the Year.

The ASTRONOMICAL PART of this Almanack has been placed entirely under the superintendence of JAMES GLAISHER, Esq., F.R.A.S., and of the Royal Observatory at Greenwich.

The third page of each month is a series of tableaux of Memorable Events, carrying out in a true spirit what is usually and properly introduced into our Almanack; not for occasional reference only, but to be claimed respect for these landmarks of British History.

The fourth part of each month is devoted to Natural History. The whole of this portion is from the valuable work of Mrs. LOUDON; and the interesting series of Illustrations to this department have been drawn and engraved by Miss LOUDON, under the immediate superintendence of Mrs. LOUDON.

The Calendar Illustrations are from the masterly pencil of WILLIAM HARVEY, and engraved in the first style of Art, by LINTON; Illustrative of the National Sports.

MISCELLANEOUS.

The Principal Articles of the Calendar—Fixed and Moveable Festivals, Anniversaries, &c.—Astronomical Symbols and Abbreviations Explained—Calendar of the Jews—The Months of the Turkish Calendar—Law Terms—University Terms, Oxford and Cambridge Anniversaries, Occurrences, and Festivals; Duration of Moonlight (Illustrated) Sun and Moon Rising and Setting; High Water; Equation of Time, &c. Astronomical Appearances and Occurrences, Right Ascensions and Declinations of Planets; Time of Moon's Changes, Day of Month, Day Break, Twilight, &c.

Chart of that portion of Ireland, Wales, England, Scotland, and France, to which the Solar Eclipse will be Annual on the 9th Oct., 1847

High Water Table for the Coasts of England, Scotland, Ireland, and Wales

The Eclipse, with the times of Sun-rising and Sun-setting, at London and all the chief Cities and Towns in Great Britain and Ireland

Magnetic Declination or Variation of the Compass

Le Verrier's New Planet, with a Chart

Holidays kept at Public Offices: Quarter Sessions in England and Wales, &c.

British Premiers, from the year 1760 to the present time

Stampes and Taxes, &c.

The Royal Family—The Queen's Household—Her Majesty's Ministers—East India Company Officers—Law Courts: Court of Bankruptcy, Insolvent Debtors' Court—Government Officers and Officers

Government Offices and Officers—New Postal Regulations

New Acts of Parliament: The Corn Bill at Last Session ("The English Farm Yard")—The Sugar Duties Bill—Act for the Social Improvement and Comfort of the Poor—Railway Made—An Act for the Dissolution of Railway Companies—The Poor Removal Bill—Application for Local Acts—The Small Debts Act

New Domestic Hints

Deadly Nightshade (Illustrated)

Governors and Directors of the Bank of England—Passport Offices.

Published at the Office of the ILLUSTRATED LONDON NEWS, 198, Strand.

#### CALENDAR FOR THE WEEK.

SUNDAY, Nov. 1.—Twenty-first Sunday after Trinity—All Saints.

MONDAY, 2.—All Souls—Michaelmas Term begins.

TUESDAY, 3.—Mercury sets at 4h. 52m. p.m.—Mars rises at 5h. 12m. a.m.

WEDNESDAY, 4.—King William III. landed, 1688.

THURSDAY, 5.—The Gunpowder Plot discovered, 1605.

FRIDAY, 6.—Princess Charlotte died, 1817.

SATURDAY, 7.—Milton died, 1674.

#### HIGH WATER at London-bridge, for the Week ending November 7.

Monday.	Tuesday.	Wednesday.	Thursday.	Friday.	Saturday.
M. h. m.	A. h. m.	M. h. m.	M. h. m.	M. h. m.	A. h. m.
0 39	1 3	1 25	1 48	2 11	2 32

h. m.					
3	25	2	11	2	53
34	3	14	3	34	3
33	4	14	4		

#### TO CORRESPONDENTS.

"*Θωράκις.*"—Mr. J. B. Ker gives the etymology of Humbug in his "Archaeology of Popular Phrases," page 111: he asserts the word to be a genuine English as any in Johnson's Dictionary, and to be derived from "Er ham b'oog," taking hold of by the eye. (?)

"A Correspondent" is thanked for the Sketch of Port Hope, though we cannot promise its insertion.

"*Inquisitio.*"—We have no room for the solution of the arithmetical question: it was answered in our Journal some time since.

"L. N."—Robert's *Domestic Brewer* is a good work.

"*Tom Thumb.*"—The average height of Englishmen is placed at 5 feet 7½ inches.

"J. J." Stonehouse.—The Saturday's Edition of our Journal contains the latest news; and the impressions of the Engravings are equal to those in the early edition.

"H. A."—The Covered Garden promised by the King of Prussia is to be constructed for the good citizens of Berlin.

"*Anglicanus*" is thanked, but we have no room for the Sketch.

"*Sussex*" may address the Letter to our Office, 198, Strand.

"E. S. T."—If, for a debt contracted in 1820, no demand has been made since that time, the debtor may plead the Statute of Limitations.

"J. F." Burlington, wishes to ascertain the date of the celebrity of Mons. Boily, the French Painter.

"H. C. G." Southwark, cannot be compelled to continue his tenancy, if the apartments be, as he states, "neither wind nor water tight."

"Corinna"—Walker's *Dictionary, Improved by Smart* (Longmans.)

"Lelex."—We cannot speak as to the trustworthiness of the Society.

"X. Y. Z." Plymouth, will find that the law does not recognise such trifles as he complains of.

"*Sylvanus.*"—The boundaries of Monmouthshire are, in great part, rivers and the sea: this must suffice.

"E. A." Kennington, should apply, respecting the coins, to Mr. Webster, Medallist, 17, Great Russell-street, Covent-garden. The plans, &c., are not available.

"X. K. Z." Ireland, is recommended to read Sir Francis Head's "Emigrant," just published.

"A Constant Reader" should apply to the "Patent Journal," 89, Chancery-lane.

"T. W. Y."—Ard's "Self-Instructing French Grammar."

"E. R." Manchester, if we mistake not, will find the dates, &c., in Lardner's "Treatise on the Steam-Engine."

"P. H." Oxford-street, is thanked for his hints.

"A Constant Reader."—Subscriptions for building the Protestant Church at Alexandra are received at the banking-houses of Messrs. Barnett, Hoare and Co., Coutts and Co., Drummunds, Herries and Co., Smith, Payne, and Smith, &c. The East India Company have just voted a second donation of £200 for this laudable object.

"C. W. K." Taunton, is thanked, but we had no room for the subjects suggested.

"Henry" should begin with Walker's *Shilling Treatise on Electrometallurgy*.

"A Weekly Purchaser," Dublin.—The Postscript to the second edition of our Journal is inserted in the first or Country Edition of the succeeding week.

"M. D." Nantwich.—The notice requisite will depend upon the agreement, or upon the periods of the payment of salary.

"Quincie," Somersettshire.—We have not room for the long critical Letter on Mr. Barry's new facade of the Privy Council Office, Whitehall, engraved in our Journal of last week.

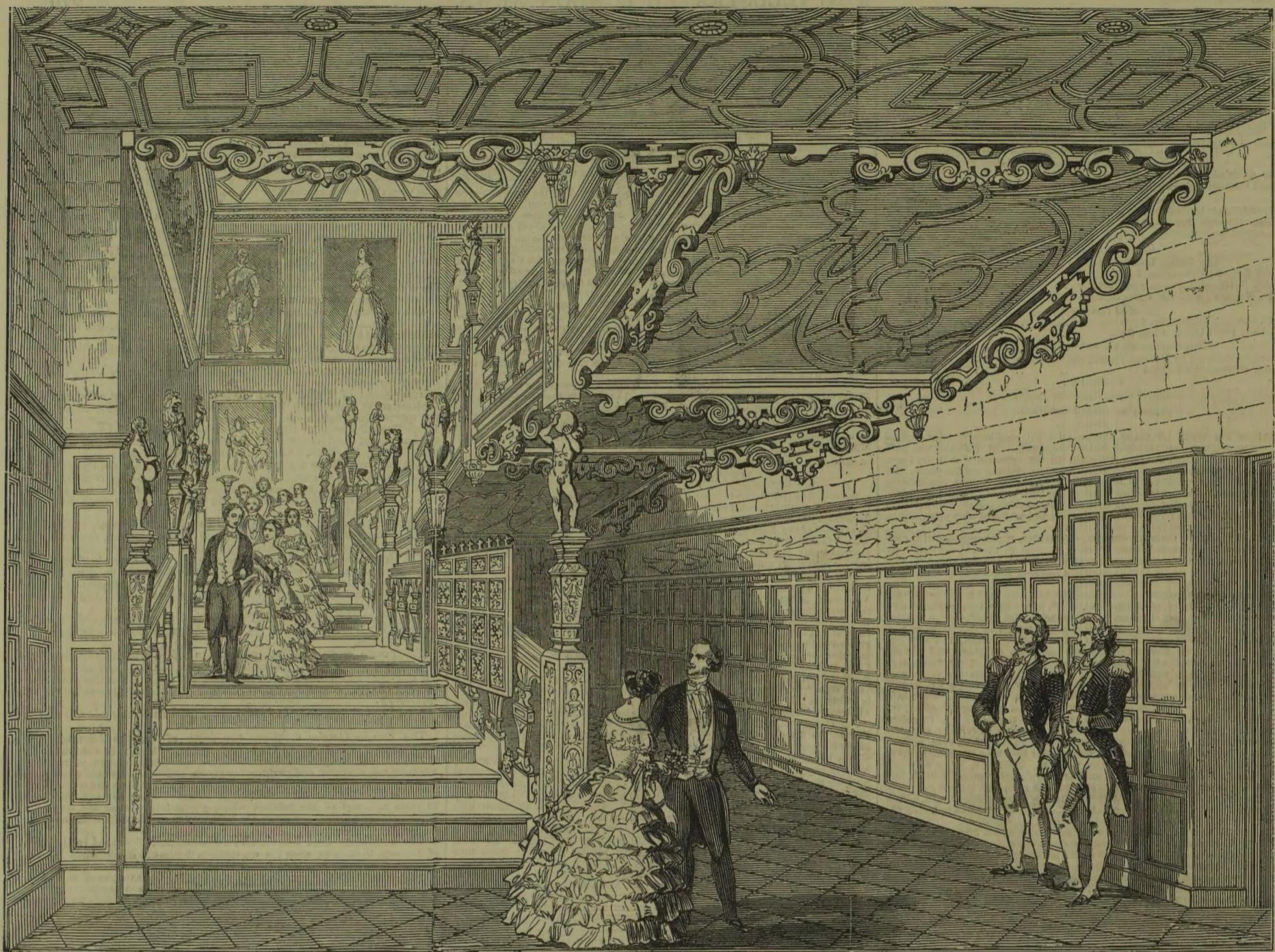
"Hibernicus."—The Dream of the Invalid is ineligible.

"S. H. R. S." should consult Arnott's or Peschel's "Elements of Physics."

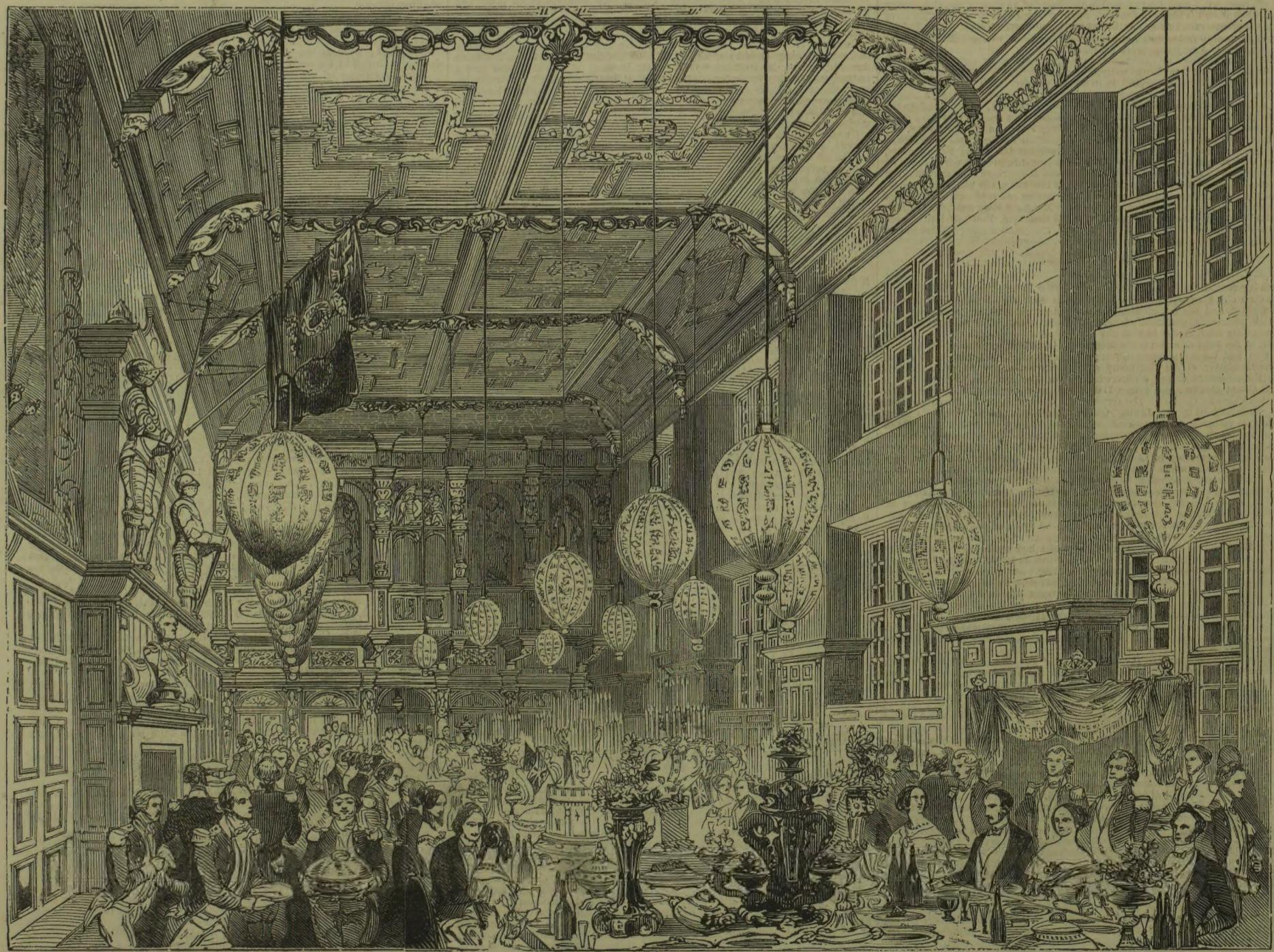
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## THE ROYAL VISIT TO HATFIELD HOUSE.



THE GRAND STAIRCASE.



THE BANQUET, IN THE GREAT HALL.

## THE ROYAL VISIT TO HATFIELD HOUSE.



THE GRAND BALL IN THE CORRIDOR, OR LONG GALLERY.

In our Journal of last week, we chronicled the Royal progress to Thursday night; reserving the completion for the present Number, to accompany our illustrations of this very interesting event. It may, however, be requisite to add a few incidents of the approach to Hatfield.

On the Royal party arriving within about four miles of Hatfield, they were met by the Marquis of Salisbury, the Duke of Wellington, Lord Charles Wellesley,

Lord Robert Cecil, and Mr. J. M. Balfour, on horseback. Her Majesty, at once, ordered the carriage to stop; and, having lowered the window, thanked the Duke of Wellington for his attention; her Majesty also spoke to Lord Salisbury for some moments.

The cortége having passed completely through the town, proceeded by the London road to the great southern entrance of the Park.

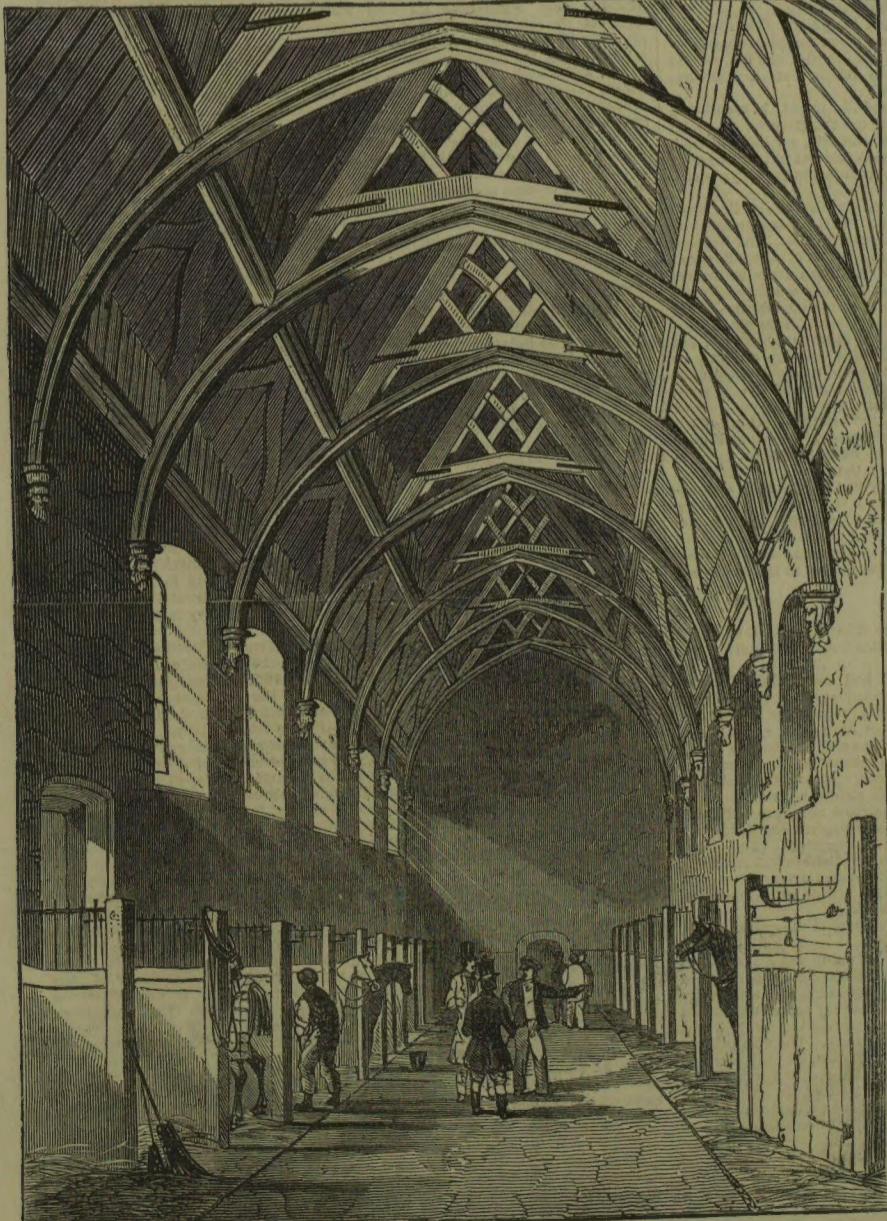
The Marquis of Salisbury having conducted her Majesty to the Park gates, gal-

loped up the avenue, and arrived at the mansion in sufficient time personally to receive his august visitors.

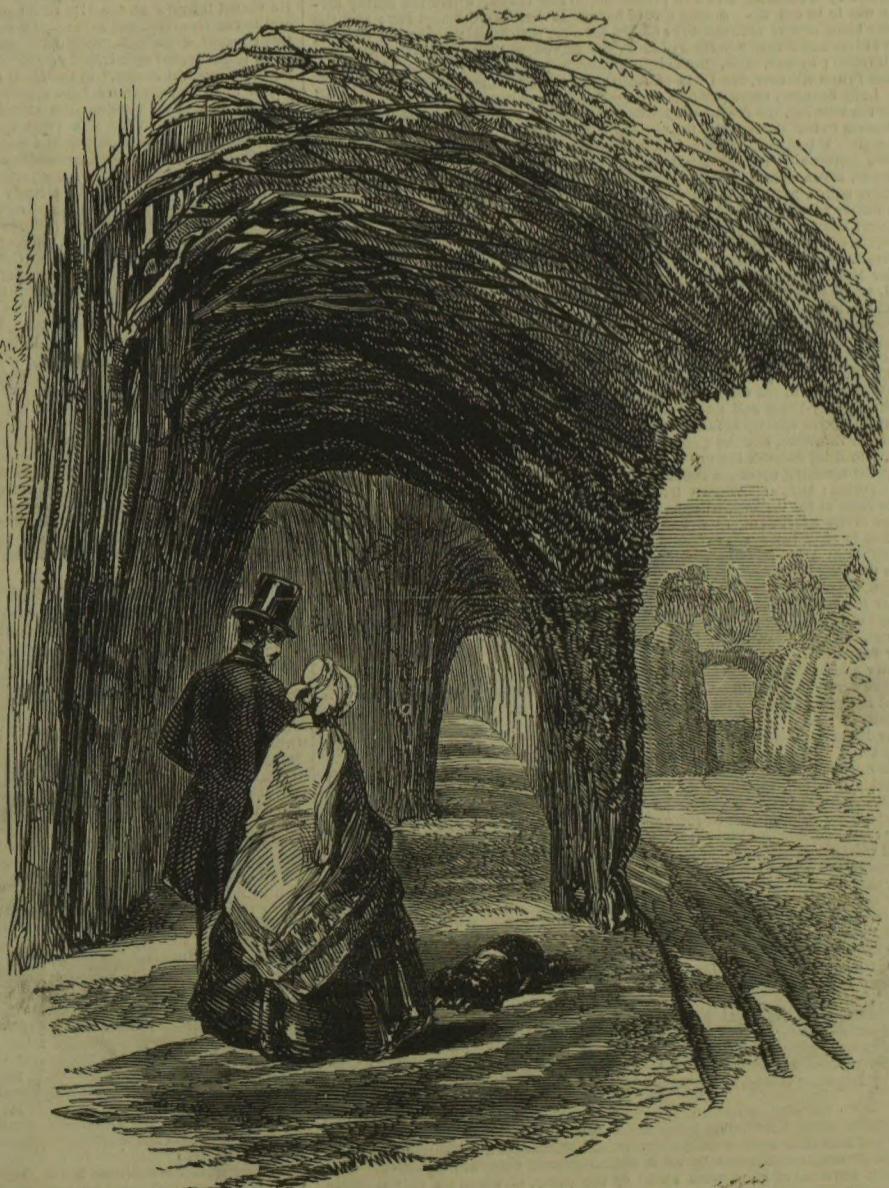
Two companies of the South Herts Yeomanry, with the band and colour of the regiment, formed a guard of honour to receive her Majesty in the courtyard.

The cortége having entered the great gates, the Royal carriages drove up to the grand porch in the south entrance.

On alighting, her Majesty was received by the noble Marquis and by his Lord



THE HALL OF THE OLD PALACE, NOW THE STABLE.



SKETCH FROM "THE VINEYARD" GARDEN.

ship's daughters, the Lady Mildred Hope and Lady Blanche Balfour, both of whom her Majesty greeted in the most affectionate manner.

The Royal party then proceeded up the Grand Staircase, to King James's Room, where were assembled the Duke of Wellington, the Marquis and Marchioness of Exeter, Earl and Countess Spencer, Earl and Countess Brownlow, Lord Sandys, Lord and Lady Braybrooke, Lord and Lady Charles Wellesley, &c. After the reception, the Royal visitors retired to their apartments.

The banquet was served in the Great or Marble Hall: the menu comprised every luxury; and the dessert was excellent. The table was lighted with superb gold candelabra, interspersed with costly vases of flowers; and from the ceiling were suspended several Chinese lanterns. All the attendants were in full dress; and each wore a silver badge of the Salisbury arms on the left coat-sleeve. Our artist has engraved the brilliant *coup d'œil* which the Hall presented during the Banquet. At its close, the Marquis of Salisbury rose, and proposed as a toast, "The Queen," when the military band stationed in the music-gallery played "God save the Queen," the whole of the guests rising. The health of her Majesty having been drunk, the noble host then gave "His Royal Highness Prince Albert," and the band played the Coburg March.

At a quarter to ten o'clock, her Majesty retired, and was followed by the ladies, to King James's Room; where they were soon joined by Prince Albert, the noble host, and his guests. Previous to the Queen and the Prince leaving for their private apartments, twelve of the German artists who have been employed by Mr. Sang in the embellishment of the mansion, sang some popular airs, among which were "Die Capelle," "Das Scherwille," "Der Nogel," and "Der Kohlerpanzerbube."

In the evening, the town of Hatfield was illuminated in good style.

#### FRIDAY.

The Queen and Prince Albert did not leave their apartments in the early part of the morning. The Duke of Wellington and the majority of the guests attended prayers in the Chapel; the service being performed by the Rev. Mr. Faithfull, assisted by the Rev. A. B. Stacie.

During the forenoon, the court facing the northern front of the mansion was thronged with people; and the park presented a very animated scene; the focus of attraction being the spot where a bullock was roasting whole, according to the old English custom from time immemorial.

After breakfast, Prince Albert went out shooting in the preserves adjoining the mansion, accompanied by the Marquis of Salisbury, the Marquis of Exeter, the Duke of Wellington, Earl Spencer, Lord Charles Wellesley, Lord Ingestre, Mr. G. E. Anson, Mr. Balfour, M.P., and Colonel Seymour, the Equerry in Waiting. The shooting was confined to the Prince, the Marquises of Salisbury and Exeter, the Duke of Wellington, and Earl Spencer. The Prince killed 140 head. The whole game shot was 158 pheasants, 4 hares, 150 rabbits, and 4 partridges. The Duke of Wellington shot 14 pheasants.

In the afternoon, after luncheon had been served in the Great Hall, Prince Albert drove her Majesty in a pony phæton (the use of which was offered by Capt. Gaussen, of the Herts Yeomanry), through the northern court and avenue, where the Queen and Prince were received with loud and long continued cheering by the people.

The royal cortège having reached the end of the avenue, proceeded, by the right, to "Queen Elizabeth's Oak," said to be the tree under which Elizabeth was sitting when the news of Queen Mary's death was brought to her. We have engraved this "historical tree": a great portion of the trunk has been protected by a lead covering, and it is inclosed by a low fence. The Queen was much interested with the memorial, and, as a memento of her visit, had a small branch lopped from the trunk.

From the Oak, the Royal party, preceded by the Marquis of Salisbury, Earl Talbot, Lord Ingestre, and several other gentlemen on horseback, proceeded to the curious garden known, as "the Vineyard." The entrance is through a castellated lodge, at the extremity of a drive nearly in a line with Elizabeth's Oak; and here, a rare specimen of olden gardening presented itself to the Royal visitors. From a bold terrace-walk, right and left, extend three secluded walks, formed by yew-trees, the branches of which are trained, so as to present regular walls, the spaces between which are planted with laurels. There is, likewise, a screen of yew, in which are cut windows; and in the centre is a doorway, leading, by a grassy flight of steps, to the bank of the river Lea: higher up, on the right, is a handsome bridge, built about two years since; directly opposite the yew garden was "the Vineyard," cleared away some years since, the space being now a kitchen-garden. Nothing can exceed the tranquil beauty of this scene: its geometrical arrangement is, altogether, characteristic of a grotesque age; and hence, imagination could scarcely fail to people it with all brocades and high-heeled shoes, such as became the courtly dames of other days. The Royal visitors evidently admired the curious scene: it has been partially sketched by our Artist. At the Lodge, a skeleton flower of the hydrangea, exquisitely prepared by Mrs. Beale, the wife of the head-gardener, was presented to her Majesty, who appeared much gratified at the attention, and gave the flower to her Maid of Honour. The Royal and distinguished party then drove round the Park, and visited the existing portion of the ancient palace, engraved in our Journal of last week. It is a fine specimen of early brickwork, without any admixture of stone, in high preservation. The main feature is "the Great Hall," in which the "Lady Elizabeth" was often entertained with plays and sumptuous pageants; the walls hung with tapestry, and the cupboards garnished with gold and silver vessels. This scene of ancient revelry is now a well-ordered stable for thirty-two horses; it has a finely constructed open timber roof, and is kept throughout in good repair. (See the Engraving.) Adjoining the remains of the old Palace is the Privy Garden, about 150 feet square, inclosed on the south, east, and northern sides, with an avenue of limes, arched somewhat in the Tudor form; in the centre of the plot, is a rock-work basin of water; and, at each angle, is a mulberry tree, reputed to have been planted by King James I. This unique Garden is a solitary memorial of the horticultural taste of the Elizabethan period; it was much admired by her Majesty, who returned to the mansion at half-past four.

Meanwhile, a genuine scene of rustic festivity was being enacted, before the north front of the mansion, in the presence of some 2000 or 3000 persons. At four o'clock, the huge ox being roasted, the iron cradle in which it was enclosed was shifted to a moveable truck, which was then drawn by some eight or ten rustics, followed by a shouting crowd in procession, to the tables, where the savory carcass was to be cut up. A long line of barrels of beer were rolled out; and the tables being laid for between 400 and 500 persons, with bunches of bread, platters, and knives and forks, a portion of meat was served to each, and consumed with high relish; as was, also, the delicious ale. A party from the house, consisting of the Prime Minister, the Duke of Rutland, Lord Brownlow, Lord Marcus Hill, and Lady Spencer, came down to witness this rude rustic banquet.

In the evening, the Mayor of Hertford arrived at the mansion, charged with addresses to her Majesty and the Prince Consort, from the Corporation of that borough. It had been previously arranged that these addresses were to be presented personally by the Mayor immediately before dinner. Accordingly, at half-past seven o'clock, her Majesty and the Prince Consort, attended by their respective suites, passed into King James's Room, where the Duke of Wellington and nearly the whole of the guests within the mansion had previously assembled. A Court having been formed, the Mayor was introduced to his Sovereign by the Marquis of Salisbury, and permitted to kiss hands, after which he read the addresses, which were most graciously received.

Her Majesty, the Prince, and the Royal party then proceeded to the Marble Hall, where a banquet on the same scale of magnificence as that of the previous evening was served.

The Duke of Rutland, Mr. Hasley, M.P., and Mrs. Hasley, Mr. Felix Calvert (High Sheriff of the County), and the Mayor of Hertford, were the only additions to the circle.

The Grand Gallery had been prepared for a Ball; and the whole range of apartments within the mansion were thrown open upon the occasion, brilliantly illuminated by Perry and Co., of Bond-street. The company invited to the Ball began to arrive shortly before nine o'clock, the carriages setting down at the Principal Entrance, and the guests passing from the Cloister, by the East Staircase, into King James's Room.

On the breaking up of the Dinner Circle, the Queen retired to the Saloon for a short period; and at half-past ten o'clock, her Majesty was conducted, by the noble host, to the Gallery, where a State Chair was placed in the recess, near the centre of the apartment, as a temporary throne for her Majesty. This chair is reported to have belonged to Queen Anne: it is in the Venetian style, boldly carved; and it was re-gilt and covered with cloth of silver for the occasion.

As the Royal party entered the Gallery, the band, under the direction of M. Julian, played the National Anthem.

Her Majesty having taken her seat, with Prince Albert on her right hand, her noble host upon her left, and the Lords and Ladies of the Royal Household around, the general company passed before the State Chair, and paid homage to their Sovereign.

After a brief interval the Ball was opened by a quadrille, in which her Majesty was graciously pleased to honour the Marquis of Salisbury with her hand. His Royal Highness Prince Albert danced in the same set with the Lady Blanche Balfour.

Her Majesty subsequently danced with the Marquis of Exeter and the Earl Spencer.

His Royal Highness Prince Albert also danced during the evening with Lady Beauvale and Lady Charles Wellesley.

Throughout the evening the Gallery presented a most magnificent scene, which the Artist has endeavoured to convey to the reader. The gorgeous resplendence of the "Fretto Seeling" (just right), and the play of light streaming upon the polished oak, and the superb furniture, together with the splendid dresses of the company—the *éclat* of the court—and the reception held by her Majesty, brought into recollection "the golden days" of our history, with which Hatfield is inseparably associated. The Gallery, it is true, belongs to a somewhat later period than the Hall in which Elizabeth was wont to beguile her captivity with "lute or virginals," and courtly pageants; but the apartment is equally characteristic of the royal magnificence of the ancestral homes of our nobility.

The festivities were kept up until half-past twelve o'clock, when her Majesty withdrew from the Gallery and proceeded to the Marble Hall, where supper was served.

At one o'clock, the Royal party left the supper table, and retired to their private apartments.

The general company began to break up shortly after, and the last carriage had departed before two o'clock. Admirable order was preserved in the courtyard by Inspector Otway, and a body of constables of the A division.

#### SATURDAY.

In the morning, the weather being unfavourable, the Queen and Prince Albert could not take their usual walk. After breakfast, however, it cleared up a little, and the Prince, accompanied by some of the guests, went out shooting. Upwards of 300 head of game were killed by the party, of whom six only shot, including the Prince.

Several of the chief visitors left during the morning, among whom were Lord

John Russell, and the Earl and Countess of Brownlow. The Duke of Rutland left at an early hour, as did also the Duke of Wellington. His Grace was loudly cheered by the people of the place as he passed through.

The Queen passed a portion of the forenoon in inspecting the valuable collection of historical documents contained in the Library of her noble host. The librarian had the honour to show her Majesty a draft of the forty-two articles of Edward VI., with the superscription of that pious Monarch; the first Council Book of Queen Mary; Cardinal Wolsey's Instructions to the Ambassador sent to the Pope by Henry VIII., with that eminent churchman's autograph; the original draft of the Proclamation Secretary Cecil used at the Accession of James I.; and a very amusing Pedigree of Queen Elizabeth, emblazoned (dated 1559), by which the ancestry of that Sovereign is exhibited as traced to Adam.

Her Majesty then inspected several manuscript letters of Elizabeth, and the celebrated Cecil Papers. The cradle of Elizabeth was also pointed out to her Majesty, in the bay of the central window: this relic has been erroneously described in the reports of the Royal visit to be "Queen Anne's Cradle"; it is of oak, ornamented with carving, decidedly Elizabethan. Some exquisite roses, which had been sent from the Nursery of Messrs. Paul and Son, of Cheshunt, and placed in the Library, were much admired by the Queen.

On the return of Prince Albert from his shooting excursion, the Queen and his Royal Highness inscribed their names in the Autograph book in the Library, with the date of their visit; and to the left of the folio, beneath the Royal signatures, the noble host and such of his family as were present, also signed their names.

After partaking of luncheon, served in the Winter Dining-room, the Queen and her illustrious Consort, attended by the Marquis of Salisbury and the whole of the guests remaining at the mansion, proceeded to the Eastern garden, overlooking the "Maze," for the purpose of planting two oak saplings. This ceremony concluded, the illustrious party returned to the mansion and passed into the cloister, at the southern entrance, where the Royal carriages were in waiting. At a quarter to three o'clock, her Majesty and the Prince Consort, having taken an affectionate leave of the Lady Mildred Hope and the Lady Blanche Balfour, and expressed to their noble host the pleasure they had derived from their visit to Hatfield, entered their carriage, and drove off by the south avenue amidst the loud cheers of the spectators, who had assembled in considerable numbers, notwithstanding the heavy fall of rain.

The Marquis of Salisbury, on horseback, accompanied her Majesty as far as St. Albans.

Captain Paris's troop of the Herts Yeomanry escorted her Majesty as far as St. Albans, where they were relieved by the troop under the command of Captain Gausen. On reaching Watford, they were succeeded by Captain Halsey, M.P., and his troop.

Before her Majesty left Hatfield House, the Lady Mildred Hope and the Lady Blanche Balfour, received each from the Queen's hand, as a *souvenir*, a valuable bracelet.

From Watford, the Royal cavalcade passed through Moor Park, Pinmer, and Harefield (where a troop of the 12th Lancers relieved the escort of the Herts Yeomanry), and so on to Uxbridge, where there were another change of horses. They arrived at Windsor Castle at about six o'clock, escorted by a detachment of the 1st Life Guards, commanded by the Marquis of Worcester. Both her Majesty and the Prince looked extremely well and in excellent spirits after their journey.

#### HATFIELD HOUSE.

This fine old mansion was for many years "a show house"; but, owing to the repairs in progress since a portion of the west wing was destroyed by fire in 1835, the entire building had been closed to the public. On Monday and Tuesday last, however, the Marquis of Salisbury very liberally permitted the mansion to be inspected between the hours of twelve and four o'clock; and great numbers of persons availed themselves of the privilege. The fittings and re-furnishings for the Royal visit were then seen by the public to advantage; the only condition being that each visitor inserted his or her name, &c., in a book provided for the purpose. The attendance of company in carriages and on foot was very numerous when the clock struck twelve, and the northern door was opened.

The situation of Hatfield House has few parallels among the domains of our nobility. In the old Palace, the principal windows looked towards the court in the centre; and the new, or present house, is, perhaps, the very first mansion where a view of the landscape was considered in the design: the site, too, possesses great advantages to recommend the choice, the ground rising with a gentle ascent, and the house on every side presenting itself as a noble and commanding object. Then, what a host of interesting objects present themselves in the fine views from the windows of the mansion. Directly westward, is the venerable Abbey Church of St. Albans, crowning a beautiful eminence: the hill at Sandridge next breaks the line, and the wide-spreading woods of Brocket Hall and Wood Hall Parks appear on the north. Eastward are Digsell House, Tewin Water, and Pansanger, the seat of Earl Cowper; while south are two very interesting spots, Gubbins and Gobions, near North Mims, once the seat of the illustrious Sir Thomas More; and Tyttenhanger, the former residence of the powerful Abbot of St. Albans, to which King Henry VIII. and his Queen, Catherine, retired for the summer season in 1528.

The Park and woods, occupying the foreground of this panorama, are very extensive. The gardens and vineyards were celebrated as early as the days of Evelyn and Pepys, who, in their amusing Diaries, have thus described them. The former, under the date of 1643, March 11, says:—"I went to see my Lord of Salisbury's palace at Hatfield, where the most considerable rarity, besides the house (inferior to few then in England for its architecture) was the garden and vineyard rarely seen in England, well water'd and planted. They also shew'd us the picture of Secretary Cecil in Mosaic worke, very well don by some Italian hand." Pepys is not less pleased at a later period:—"1661, July 22.—I came to Hatfield before twelve o'clock, and walked all along in the vineyard, which is now a very beautiful place again; and, coming back, I met Mr. Looker, my Lord's gardener, who showed me the house, the chappel with brave pictures, and, above all, the gardens such as I never saw in all my life; nor so good flowers, nor so great gooseberries, as big as nutmegs." And, on the 16th of October, 1664, this amusing entry occurs:—"Lord's day—It raining, we are out before twelve; and about nine o'clock we got to Hatfield in church time, and I alight and saw my simple Lord Salisbury sit there in the gallery." He visited it again on the 11th of August, 1667, when he walked into the park and to the vineyard, and says:—"On our return, the women had pleasure in putting on some straw hats, which are much worn in this country, and did become them mightily, but especially my wife." We quote the details from a well-complied "Historical Notice," in the *Herts County Press*.

The Vineyard, which we have already noticed and illustrated, is mentioned in the accounts of building the mansion and laying out the grounds, all which cost but £7631 11s. 3d. The Privy Garden, on the west side, we have already described. The Garden facing the east front has been laid out but a few years, though it is in the quaint, geometrical style of the seventeenth century; and a Maze below it belongs to the same period of taste.

Of the South Front we have already spoken: it is, architecturally, the most ornate, but it has not the most diversified prospect. This advantage must be awarded to the East Front, in which are the principal apartments. The Terrace Walk is fringed with a pierced parapet, upon which are vases of choice flowers; you then descend to the Elizabethan Garden, with its large parterres or masses of flowers; next to the Maze; and then to the Lake; the whole backed by the most picturesque wood scenery. In this front is the *bijou* of the interior—King James's Room. "The principal feature of the Northern Front," says Mr. Robinson, "is in the centre compartment, in which is the Entrance Doorway; but a perfect idea of the architectural beauty of this extensive building can only be obtained by an examination of the lateral fronts: on these the bold projections produce alternate masses of light and shade, exceedingly pictorial; a proof of the master skill with which the original plan was contrived. Time has given the whole a venerable impression, and the primitive colour of the brick has acquired a rich hue from the lichen that now covers it, such as Nature alone can bestow." Each of the principal fronts differs from the other, but possesses perfect unity of design and execution, in which the chaste and vigorous character of the Tudor period is remarkably prevalent. It is, also, believed that no house in the kingdom erected at so early a date, remains so entire as this. The additions or restorations are made accordant with the original style: the three pairs of gates which have just been placed at the north and south fronts are evidences of this judgment: they were cast in Paris, and are extremely rich and beautiful in detail; the coronet and crest of the family, in the head-way, being picked out in colours.

#### THE INTERIOR.

The arrangement of the interior of the mansion is as convenient as it is splendid. Within the last two years, the principal apartments have been superbly embellished, it is stated, at a cost of nearly £30,000.

Her Majesty and his Royal Highness Prince Albert had the whole of the east wing devoted to their accommodation. The apartments appropriated to the private use of the Sovereign and Royal Consort and their suites, were seven in number, all superbly furnished and re-decorated. The ceilings have been embellished, under the superintendence of Mr. Sang; the Royal arms and the insignia of the Order of the Garter being superbly emblazoned in the compartments. The State Bedchamber has bed and window draperies of crimson and gold India silk damask, lined with crimson ducale; the counterpanes of rich white India silk brocade of the richest chintz colours; and the walls of the room are hung with early English tapestry. The Queen and the Prince's dressing-rooms are hung with crimson and white India silk damask and furniture to correspond. The Queen's dressing-room has blue and white India silk damask draperies and furniture covers; the walls are in rich colours, and bear single sconces, with chased silver shields: and the richly-carved glass frame is silvered. Prince Albert's private sitting-room has rich velvet tapestry, curtains, and sofas, &c., to correspond.

The Grand Staircase is one of the most magnificent features of this palace-home. It is ascended by a flight of five landings, and occupies a space 35 feet by 21 feet in dimension. The balusters are massive, and boldly carved in the Italian form, and above the hand-rail are represented genii, armorial lions, &c.; and a carved hatchet-gate, probably, to keep the favourite dogs from ascending to the drawing-rooms. The upper division of the ceiling is enriched by a very beautiful pendant in the Florentine style, and has been recently coloured and relieved by gold and silver enrichments, which are not, however, just to our taste. The wall is hung with choice portraits of the Cecils, many of them whole lengths, by Lely, Kneller, Vandycote, Zuccero, Reynolds, &c. "We noticed one, the fourth Earl of Salisbury, which had a novel appearance, there being a portrait of the unfortunate Duke of Monmouth rising rather above and immediately behind that of the Earl. It was discovered on the cleaning of the painting. The canvas originally possessed a portrait of the Duke of Monmouth, by Wissing; but which had been repainted over, and the fourth Earl painted on it by Dahl."—(Correspondent of the *Morning Herald*.)

At the foot of the staircase is the door of the Dining Parlour, and over it a white marble contemporary bust of Lord Burghley. This room is panelled throughout with oak, and has an enriched chimney-piece and ceiling. This apartment is in the east front; it has just been hung with rich blue and gold tapestry vel-

vet curtains. Adjoining, are the Summer, Breakfast, and Drawing Rooms; and the remainder of the eastern wing, on the Ground Story, is occupied by spacious private apartments, furnished in the olden taste; with massive fire-dogs, for burning wood. Some of the most valuable pictures are in these rooms; among them Zuccero's celebrated Portrait of Queen Elizabeth. The entire collection consists of nearly 250 paintings, among which are found the finest specimens of Zuccero, De Heer, Hilliard, Mark Garrant, and other esteemed portrait painters in the reign of Elizabeth. A portion of the collection having been the private property of that Queen, consisting of portraits of the favoured nobility and popular characters who formed her Court and household. There are five highly-finished original portraits of Elizabeth (including the large one by Zuccero), profusely decorated with jewels, pearls, &c.

The Great Staircase, also, communicates with the upper end of the Great Hall, or, as it is called, the Marble Hall; a conspicuous apartment, 50 feet by 30. It is lighted by three bay windows rising the whole height of the hall, besides the oriel at the upper end, near which the lord's table stood in the "golden days" of our ancestors. A massive carved screen runs the whole length of the Hall at the east end with an open Gallery, enriched with carving, amidst which are introduced lions, forming part of the heraldic insignia of the family, bearing shields of the cartouche form, on which are blazoned the family arms. The room is panelled with oak, and the walls lined with splendid tapestry lately brought from Spain. The parts under the galleries have been decorated under Mr. Sang's superintendence. The apartment at night was illuminated by twenty Chinese lanterns, as shown in our Illustration of the Grand Banquet. This Hall presents one of the earliest departures from the ancient open timber roof and louvre; the

(Continued on page 284.)

turn out" at the Adelphi. We expect, before long, to have "Pecksniff at Home;" "A Night with Pinch;" "Mark Tapley; or, The Rover Recalled;" and "The Doom of Dot," displayed as titles of pieces on the bills.

We are sorry we cannot say a great deal in favour of "Mrs. Gamp," at the above house. Anywhere else she would have met with the most uncomfortable of receptions; but the Adelphi audiences are always predisposed to be pleased; and, whenever Mr. Wright shows his quaint and welcome face, they shout with laughter, before he has uttered a word. In fact, he can command the house by the mere expression of his countenance, and this is no small praise. He is the *Mrs. Gamp*—and, in fact, he is everything; inasmuch as the piece possesses not a vestige of a plot, but depends upon his comicalities mainly to be carried through. It may be compared, in a great degree, to a damp firework, which has occasional sparkles, and then burns on in hazy gloom to the end. Mr. Munyard, to the best of his abilities, as *Betsy Prig*, seconded the efforts of Mr. Wright, and Miss Ellen Chaplin as *Selina Gamp*, a "Pet of the Ballet," looked the character to the life, and acted it most pleasingly. Mr. Wright sang and winked at the pit, and the pit applauded in return, and he was loudly called for at the fall of the curtain, "which he did" in Bozzian language. The trifles are not, in any respect, taken from the original of the Lyceum piece, *La Garde Malade*, but altogether original as far as it goes.

**French Plays.**—Mr. Mitchell has not been idle during the recess; and has already put forward a most attractive synopsis of his engagements with distinguished French *artistes* for the ensuing season, which is about to commence. M. Perlet may be looked for at the beginning of the campaign; and, in addition to him, we are promised our old favourites MM. Khozeval, Cartizny, Bouffé, and the intimitable Frederic Lemaire, together with Mlle. Rose Chéri, and, at the conclusion of the season, Mlle. Rachel. Alcide Touzez, of the Palais Royal, will also visit us for the first time; Lafont will again display his agreeable talents, and several names new to our public, but in high repute with the Parisian audiences, will give effect to Mr. Mitchell's spirited *entreprise*. The original "Clarisse Harlowe" will be one of the earliest productions, in which Rose Chéri will enact her own rôle of the heroine; and an original drama has also been written expressly for her by M. Scribe. There is little doubt of Mr. Mitchell's liberality and spirit meeting with an adequate reward. As the facilities of communication with the Continent become every year more extended, so does the taste for these fashionable, and, withal, intellectual entertainments, become more and more popular.

An original Comedy, in five acts, is announced in the bills as in rehearsal, at the OLYMPIC Theatre, from the pen of "P. Palmer, Esq."

### MUSIC.

#### DRURY-LANE THEATRE.

Auber's ballet-opera of "The Maid of Cashmere" was revived on Thursday night, for the purpose of introducing the new vocalists, Miss Messent and Mr. Rafter. Their reception was favourable. The young *débutante* has a mezzo-soprano voice, of good quality and of sufficient calibre. With care, practice, and experience above all, she may attain a high rank in the profession, and at present she is fully capable of sustaining the duties of a *seconda prima donna*. Mr. Rafter is a pupil of Crevelli, to whose school he bids fair to do honour. He lacks self-possession; but, with an organ of such promise, he may, in due course, arrive at distinction. Mr. Weiss is improving both in singing and acting.

#### EDWARD LODER'S OPERA OF THE "NIGHT DANCERS."

At the re-opening of the Princess' Theatre, on Wednesday night, this long announced production met with signal success. Mr. Soane is the author of the *balletto*, the subject of which is based on the ballet of "Giselle; ou Les Wilis," by M. St. Georges, Theophile Gantier and Coraly, first produced at the Académie Royale de Musique in Paris, in June 1841. The first English version of "Giselle" was represented at Sadler's Wells, written by the blind poet, the veteran Moncrieff, who altered the *dénouement*, by making *St. Walburg* the instrument of defeating the *Wilis* or Phantom Dancers, and restoring *Giselle* to life. Mr. Soane has availed himself of Mr. Moncrieff's drama, to introduce into his piece an induction, in which *Giselle* is supposed to fall asleep, and during her slumber, two acts of the doings of the *Wilis* occur, until she sinks into the willow grave, only to awake and ascertain what she has been dreaming. This judicious treatment of the story by Mr. Soane, would be complete without the tiresome introduction, in which, neither author nor composer shine. The characters are thus distributed: —*Giselle*, Madame Albertazzi; *Bertha*, (daughter of the *Duke*) Miss S. Flower; *Mary* (cousin of *Giselle*) Miss G. Smithson; *Queen of the Wilis*, Miss Marshall; *The Duke*, Mr. Bodda; *Albert*, Mr. Allen; *Godfrey*, Mr. Walton; *Fridolin*, Parish-beadle and Sexton, Mr. Lefèvre. Mr. Soane has written some average poetry, and has been wise not to regard so much the jingle of the syllables as the sentiment of the music,—with curtailments his *balletto* will be excellent.

Mr. Loder's music is of a very high order, although it is unequal. There are many things that he would probably criticise himself severely, but he has yielded to the necessity of writing popular themes. After all, it is the music publisher who influences composers of operas to concoct saleable materials for the drawing-room. In this instance, the tact of Mr. Loder has been displayed in satisfying all parties: he has proved himself to be a first-rate musician, and he has not slighted the popularity of the barrel-organs. His abilities have been long recognised, but now he must take a higher position. The son of the late Loder of Bath, one of the most distinguished leaders of orchestras in this country, Edward Loder, studied in Germany under Ferdinand Ries. It was at the English Opera House, under Mr. Arnold's management, that the maiden essay of Mr. E. Loder, the opera of "Nourjahad," was first heard, and great fame did he acquire by this youthful work; but he has remained for years since that period either a composer of operatic melodramas or a writer of fugitive pieces for the publishers. "The Night Dancers," in fact, may be recorded as his second ordeal, which he has passed through most triumphantly. We will rapidly glance at the prominent pieces of this remarkable production.

The overture, which was encored, will be liked by the severest critics, except the last movement, a trivial polka theme. The subject for the oboe and the incantation passages for the stringed instruments are beautiful. In the Legend, sung by Miss G. Smithson, there was nothing striking, nor was the laughing song "Laugh my Girls," given by Mr. Walton, of any distinction. The Serenade with Allen's solo, produced little impression. Madame Albertazzi's air "Wild as the Spirit," in G, if sung with more energy might be effective. It has a clever waltz accompaniment, but all this induction passed over heavily. The real interest began in Act I., with a spirited chorus of Vintagers, admirably grouped. A parody on "Othello's Occupation Gone" was not done justice to by Mr. Lefèvre, whose acting, by the way, was really most comic in the Beadle. It was Allen who drew down the earliest plaudits, and rapturous were they, in a charming Serenade in D flat "Wake, my Love." This lovely melody, which is quite equal to Donizetti's "Come è Gentil," will be immensely popular. It was, of course, enthusiastically encored.

Madame Albertazzi's grand Scena of *Giselle's* dream was rendered so tamely, and her intonation was so imperfect, that it was impossible to decide on its merits. In the next pleasing ballad, "I cannot flatter, if I would," Mr. Allen secured another encore. A drinking song, "The cup is oak, the wine is gold," was allotted to Miss G. Smithson, whose faulty intonation sadly marred the effect of a most animated composition—quite a gem in its way. In the concerted piece that follows, Miss Sarah Flower has an unpretending air, "Our way has been both rough and long," which will be important whilst sung in her artistic style. Mr. Bodda, a baritone, a pupil of the Royal Academy of Music, afforded signs of promise in a ballad, "Believe me, honest friends," which was encored, after a division, the ayes carrying it. A Chorus of Huntsmen was after the approved Teutonic models, preceded by a well constructed Sestet. In the recitative and air, "I breathe again," Madame Albertazzi was encored, some of her lower notes ensuring her this compliment. The finale of the first act was replete with dramatic intensity. The Flower Duo between Madame Albertazzi and Mr. Allen is quite a gem, and its theme has been most skilfully interwoven throughout the Opera.

The music in the second act rises with the situations. Here, the fancy and imagination run riot in melodious imagery and harmonic combinations of the most exciting nature. The gem will be found in the duo, "Peace to the Dead," most exquisitely sung by Miss S. Flower and Mr. Allen. It created a perfect *furore*, and a demand for a repetition was unanimous. An equal sensation was produced in the next air, "Wake from thy Grave," in E flat, given by Mr. Allen, with overwhelming passion. Next in succession was the descriptive music of the unearthly gambols of the Night Dancers or *Wilis*; and, whether we consider the chorals or ballet effects, the skill and inspiration of the composer are at every point developed. The scene of the vanishing of *Fridolin* was well managed. In the duo between *Albert* and *Giselle*, in this incantation, Madame Albertazzi had a narrow escape. As she rose from under the stage, her muslin skirt caught fire, and, in an instant, was in a blaze, causing the most intense agony on the part of the audience; which, however, was in a moment relieved by the presence of Mr. Allen and some of the carpenters, who tore away the burning portion of the dress. Never, within our recollection, have we witnessed such a state of excitement at the house presented before and after the incident. The cheering at the rescue was renewed again and again; and Madame Albertazzi had the extraordinary nerve to remain on the stage, and complete her part. Criticism of the remainder of the opera, after this disaster, is out of question, since artist and audience were equally unnerved. We shall, therefore, take another opportunity of returning to the merits of this clever work; but we cannot but render justice to the truly efficient and picturesque *en scène*. We may add, that, as yet, the vocal honours appertain to Miss S. Flower and Mr. Allen; it will be for the other singers to take their revenge; as also may be observed of the chorus and band. It is, however, enough that we record the decided triumph of another British composer.

#### MUSICAL CHIT CHAT.

**M. JULLIEN'S CONCERTS.**—At the hour that we go to press we shall be unable to report progress as to the opening of these concerts last night. Next week we shall supply ample details. It will be a source of gratification to amateurs to learn that M. Jullien intends to have the "Marseillaise Hymn" executed with the full power of his own orchestra and of the four military bands.

On Monday night will be the first Concert of the Society of British Musicians. Mr. Lavenu's opera of "Loretta, a Tale of Seville," is in active rehearsal, and will be produced next week, the principal parts sustained by Madame Bishop, Miss Poole; Harrison, King, Borran, Weiss, S. Jones, &c. Next Saturday evening the Western Madrigal Society meets for the first time this season.

The SACRED HARMONIC SOCIETY's Concerts will be resumed on the 4th Nov. (Wednesday next) at Exeter Hall, when Spohr's Oratorio "The Last Judgment," (a Te Deum and Jubilate by Prince Albert, and several other compositions will be performed. The Society has, during the past ten years, given no fewer than 157 concerts to audiences amounting in the aggregate to upwards of 300,000 persons, and has disbursed amongst the musical profession nearly £19,000.

### MUSICAL REVIEW.

**THE MUSIC BOOK, No. I.** St. Bride's Avenue, Fleet-street.  
A new weekly periodical of original music, has just been started on the cheap principle, each number costing 6d., and the monthly part, containing four or five songs, at 2s. or 2s 6d., thus affording to the purchaser half-a-dozen pieces for the price of an ordinary ballad. Nothing but a large circulation can sustain this new undertaking, for it is printed neatly on engraved plates, on good paper, of the usual musical dimensions. The words are to be original or selected, by permission, from the most popular authors; there is no attempt, therefore, at piracy. The artistic skill of Doyle is also put in requisition for an illustrated "rapper," and some quaint designs has he made for the first number: there is the Spanish serenader, the Teutonic street brass band; the Savoyard organ grinder, with monkey obbligato; the shepherd's pipe; the periwigged-pated minstrel-player; the amateur domestic music; the Welsh band; the hunter's horn; the bugle and drum of war's alarms; the convivial glee singers, and divers other conceits. Mr. Baile appears as the opening contributor, with Barry Cornwall's words of "Sing, Maiden, Sing." To state that the melody is essentially Balshish, is to afford the precise notion of the quality of this inspiration—a kind of cross between an Irish air and an Italian cavatina. Pieces by Wallace, Tully, Mrs. Beckett, Edward Loder, Alexander Lee, Benedict, &c., are promised in turn; and there are to be sacred as well as secular compositions.

#### THE MUSICAL TREASURY, VOCAL AND INSTRUMENTAL. Davidson.

The fifth volume is now before us, and we have only to renew our former praises as to the taste and judgment that have been displayed in the getting up of this cheap work. The typography is excellent; and the care observed in the arrangements is worthy of especial commendation. The moderation of the price is another incentive to purchase this really "Musical Treasury." In the present volume, gleanings from Verdi's "Nabucco," with English words, by Mr. G. Soane, are published. There are Polkas, Waltzes, Mazurkas, Quadrilles, and Galops in abundance, with vocal gems from Aubert's "Crown Diamonds," Flotow's "Stradella," Pianoforte Fantasias, Sacred Pieces, and Ballads classical and homely, to suit every voice. This publication is accessible to all classes, as it is published in threeepenny weekly sheets and shilling parts.

#### COME, BUY MY FLOWERS. By HENRY LESLIE. Addison and Hodson.

**THE BELLS OF NEW YORK, THE OPOSSUM FINDER, THE SONG OF THE OHIO, THE EMIGRANT SHIP, THE HURON'S PRAYER, THE BEAR HUNT, BYE-GONES.** Composed by HENRY PHILLIPS. Addison and Hodson.

#### AVE MARIA. By MRS. H. STRACEY. C. Ollivier.

**DEUX RONDEAUX.** By H. ROSENLEIN. THREE FANTASIAS. By E. WOLFF. For the Pianoforte. D'Almaine and Co.

#### ILLUSTRATED BOOK OF BRITISH SONG. How.

Mr. Henry Leslie is a young musician, who has already gained fame by a very clever Quintet, which was performed last season at Mr. Lucas's Classical Evenings, and was noticed at the time in our columns. The Ballad before us is his maiden essay in the world of publication, and is a graceful melody, with an elegant accompaniment; although the latter, to be effective, will tax the powers of a good pianist. Mr. Leslie has composed an opera, which is expected to come before the world in due course. He has studied in the best schools, is an excellent musician, and bids fair to take a high position as a composer.

The songs of Mr. Phillips, sung by him in his entertainment, entitled "Adventures in America," derive their interest from his effective vocalisation, combining, as he does, declamatory power with dramatic feeling. Writing to display the qualities of his own organ, these songs claim no distinction for originality or variety of melody. The Canzonet of "Bye Gones" is of a higher order.

Mrs. Henry Stracey's "Ave Maria" is more remarkable for its descriptive accompaniment than for its melodious imagery.

Roselli's Rondos on themes from Auber's opera of the "Serment" are clever and effective, with brilliant and difficult passages, requiring some practice for mere amateurs to accomplish. Fantasias on Rossini's "Guillaume Tell" have been quite exhausted, but there is merit and some elegance in Mr. Wolff's treatment of the hackneyed themes.

The eighth part of "How's Illustrated Book of British Song," edited by Mr. Hogarth, contains the English air of "The Neglected Tar," to which the words of the well-known "Vicar of Bray" are adapted. Moore's "Exile of Erin" and the Welsh air of the "Note of the Black Cock," with an original air by F. N. Crouch, "The Two Brides," are included in this selection, which is interesting from the editorial notes and the excellence of the illustrations.

### FINE ARTS.

#### SIR TATTON SYKES, THE WINNER OF THE GREAT ST. LEGER. Bailey, Brothers.

The admirable portrait of the winner of the last St. Leger, painted by Mr. Herring, sen., has just been engraved and coloured in first-rate style. The points of the horse are given with great fidelity; the lop ears and Roman nose are carefully depicted; and the gentle disposition of the noble creature is exemplified by his playfully biting a stick, held by his venerable master, Sir Tatton Sykes. The portrait of the worthy Baronet, by its *vraisemblance*, completes the excellence of the picture.

### LITERATURE.

#### A PICTURESQUE HANDBOOK TO CARLINGFORD BAY. Green, Newry.

There cannot be a finer qualification for a topographer than enthusiastic love of the district he is to describe; and this high recommendation the author evinces in every page of the well-filled volume before us. Still, there is abundance of matter-of-fact information in his work: he first shows how readily accessible to English tourists is "the lovely bay of Carlingford and Rosstrevor," a district remarkable beyond most others for scenic beauty, salubrity, and cheapness of accommodation;" and, secondly, he furnishes a descriptive and pictorial record of the numerous objects of historic, legendary, and poetic interest with which it abounds. The book, in short, appears to be filled with useful and amusing information for the tourist, written in a very attractive vein, and in just the humour which this delightful excursion will be likely to inspire. Here is a specimen, from the account of Carlingford Oysters:—

"The fish has an indescribably delicious flavour—piquant and luscious—at once an incentive and a sedative to the stomach—simultaneously awaking and appeasing hunger, and almost literally realising the aspiration of the epicure in 'Felham,' when he sighed for 'perpetual appetite—a digestive hour,' that would renew her virginity every time she was embraced." A Carlingford oyster is considerably larger than a real London 'native' in the best condition; and, unlike the latter, its sweetness and delicacy increase in proportion to its size. The colour of the centre is of that creamy glittering white observable in a plump London 'native,' with smaller beard—which, by the way, is not by any means coarse or unpleasant, and is seldom removed by the most fastidious. There is no peculiarity about a Carlingford oyster that requires a peculiar taste to determine its immeasurable superiority over everything of a similar kind—none of the *haute-gout* of incipient putrefaction which gives its relish to some species of game in the estimation of *gourmets*. Any one who has ever tasted an oyster of any sort must give the preference a thousand times over to those of Carlingford—a place which, I should imagine, must have been the Gunter's or Verey's of the submarine world of the Heathen Mythology, when Thetis and her Nereides gave cold collations to Neptune and the briny gentlemen of his suite."

This very agreeable and intelligent *compagnon-de-voyage* is profusely illustrated with vignettes of the most picturesque localities.

#### HODD'S OWN; OR, LAUGHTER FROM YEAR TO YEAR. Moxon.

"By the deep nine," this goodly volume enshrines the contents of as many "Comic Annuals," embodying a system of Practical Cheerful Philosophy, for the gladdening of every hearth and home in the empire. Yet, there is a sort of melancholy mirth in the Author's telling us, in the Preface, of "a certain blue-and-yellow visage, and attenuated figure," and that the merriest effusions in this volume have been the relaxations of a gentleman literally enjoying bad health—the carnival, so to speak, of a personified *Journaux*. The very fingers, (he adds,) so aristocratically slender, that now hold the pen, hint plainly of the "ills that flesh is heir to"—my coats have become great coats, my pantaloons are turned into trousers, and, by a worse bargain than Peter Schlemel's, I seem to have retained my shadow, and sold my substance. In short, as happens to prematurely old port wine, I am of a bad colour, with very little body. But what then? That emaciated hand still lends a hand to embody in words and sketches the creations or recreations of a merry Fancy: those gaunt sides yet shake heartily as ever at the Grotesques and Arabesques and droll Picturesques that my good Genius, (a Pantagruelian familiar,) charitably conjures up to divert me from more sombre realities." This is exquisite humour, yet touching to the heart's core, when we reflect that the pen of the amiable writer is laid down, and his eloquence, alas, is mute!

What a host of mirthful recollections crowd upon the mention of poor Tom Hood's nine Annuals, with their light come-and-read-me pages, and their quaint pen-and-ink wood-cuts, in their fun and drollery pleasing children of the larger as well as the smaller growth! Nothing but the nicest perceptions of the ludicrous could have created such illustrations as these said woodcuts: they have none of the perked-up primness of professional art; but their fun is so broad and striking as to be instantly seized by the reader. Their humour requires none of the "second-sight" so fatal to a poor joke; it is instant and irresistible. Who that has once seen the Dutch-built figures of this author-artist, his square clochoppers and washerwomen, and ever forgot their grotesqueness; or the homeliness of the incidents, mostly social miseries, with just enough vexation in them to raise a laugh at the endurance. Then, the letter-press may be said to have raised a school of imitators: "The Pugby Papers," for instance, were among the earliest specimens of vernacular *éclaterie*; and the "Report from Below," ("Skying a Copper,") one of the raciest flights of the humorous Alexandreine:

Well, Ma'am, you won't believe it, but its gospel fast and true;

But these words is all she whispered—"Why, where is the powder blew?"

All who wish to be transported "from *Dullage* to *Grimpage*," should provide themselves with this stout volume of cheerful philosophy, which really teaches us "to make sunshine in a shady place," to render the mind independent of external foul weather, by compelling it, as old *Absolute* says, to get a sun and moon of its own." Reader, the season for such consolation is fast coming; so you cannot do better than become the possessor of "Hood's Own."

### SHARPE'S LONDON MAGAZINE: A Journal of Entertainment and Instruction for General Reading. Vols. I. and II. T. B. Sharpe.

This Magazine has now been before the public some twelve months; so that its characteristics must be pretty well understood, and its claims to popularity duly appreciated. The Editor's statement, at the close of the second volume, assures us of his success; and, seeing that the work is expensively illustrated, yet sold at the same rate as its unembellished contemporaries, nothing short of a very large circulation can sustain this new undertaking, for it is printed neatly on engraved plates, on good paper, of the usual musical dimensions. The words are to be original or selected, by permission, from the most popular authors; there is no attempt, therefore, at piracy. The artistic skill of Doyle is also put in requisition for an illustrated "rapper," and some quaint designs has he made for the first number: there is the Spanish serenader, the Teutonic street brass band; the Savoyard organ grinder, with monkey obbligato; the shepherd's pipe; the periwigged-pated minstrel-player; the amateur domestic music; the Welsh band; the hunter's horn; the bugle and drum of war's alarms; the convivial glee singers, and divers other conceits. Mr. Baile appears as the opening contributor, with Barry Cornwall's words of "Sing, Maiden, Sing."



QUEEN ELIZABETH'S OAK, IN HATFIELD-PARK.

(Continued from page 282.)

ceiling being coved, and its ten compartments filled with relief heads of the Caesars. On ascending the Staircase, the first apartment entered is the great chamber called King James's Room, nearly 60 feet long and 27 wide, and lit by three immense oriel windows. This vast apartment has been entirely re-embellished; the ceiling is most elaborately decorated in the Florentine style, enriched by pen-dents, and most elaborately gilt. From it hang six gilt chandeliers, of pure Elizabethan design. Upon the walls are hung whole length portraits of King

George III. and Queen Charlotte, by Reynolds; Emily, Marchioness of Salisbury, a most charming picture, by the same master; the late Marchioness, by Lawrence; the late Marquis, by Beechey; and the present noble owner. Over the lofty chimney-piece is a marble statue of James I.; and in the fire-place are lofty and massive silver fire-dogs, for burning wood. The whole of the furniture is heavily gilt; the curtains are of rich white satin, trimmed to correspond with the chairs, sofas, &c., &c., which are covered with the richest crimson silk velvet. On the floor is a superb carpet, of the finest patent Axminster, 15 yards by 7; the colours are rich brown, gold, scarlet, and blue; designed and manufactured by Messrs. Lapworth and Co., Old Bond-street; the pattern is pure Elizabethan. From this establishment were supplied all the new carpets for the late Royal Visit; consisting of Turkey fabric, Persian rugs, &c.

The new draperies throughout the mansion, we may here mention, were manufactured by Sewell and Co. of Compton House, Soho, from patterns designed expressly for the Marquis of Salisbury.

From King James's Room is entered the Gallery, or Corridor, which extends the whole length of the southern front to the library. It is above 160 feet long, and 20 feet wide. At each end is an Ionic screen, the entablature and attic of which break the extreme length of the room, which is altogether highly enriched with architectural ornament. The "Frette Seelinge" displays a skilful variety of combination and intricacy in its numerous compartments. The ground is now entirely gilt, the intersections being ornamented in colours. It is pronounced to be unrivalled in this country, and is only equalled on the Continent by the celebrated ceiling in the same style at the Royal Palace at Munich. Mr. Sang was engaged several months in its decoration. The Gallery is lighted by nine large bay windows, the centre one being deeply recessed. The panelling is of oak, and the general furniture corresponds with the architectural decoration. In this magnificent Gallery was given the Ball of Friday evening.

At the west end of the Gallery is the Winter Dining-room, a large apartment, richly carved, and hung with fine whole-length portraits; the chimney-piece, of marble, is very superb.

The Library is, also, west of the Gallery, and is of equal dimensions with King James's Room. Over the chimney-piece is a Florentine mosaic portrait of Robert Cecil, Earl of Salisbury, 1608. The books and manuscripts are ranged in oaken cases around the room; and above them is a series of Royal and noble portraits. The large windows have just been hung with rich crimson tapestry curtains. There is a fine view of the Privy Garden and the old Palace from the windows.

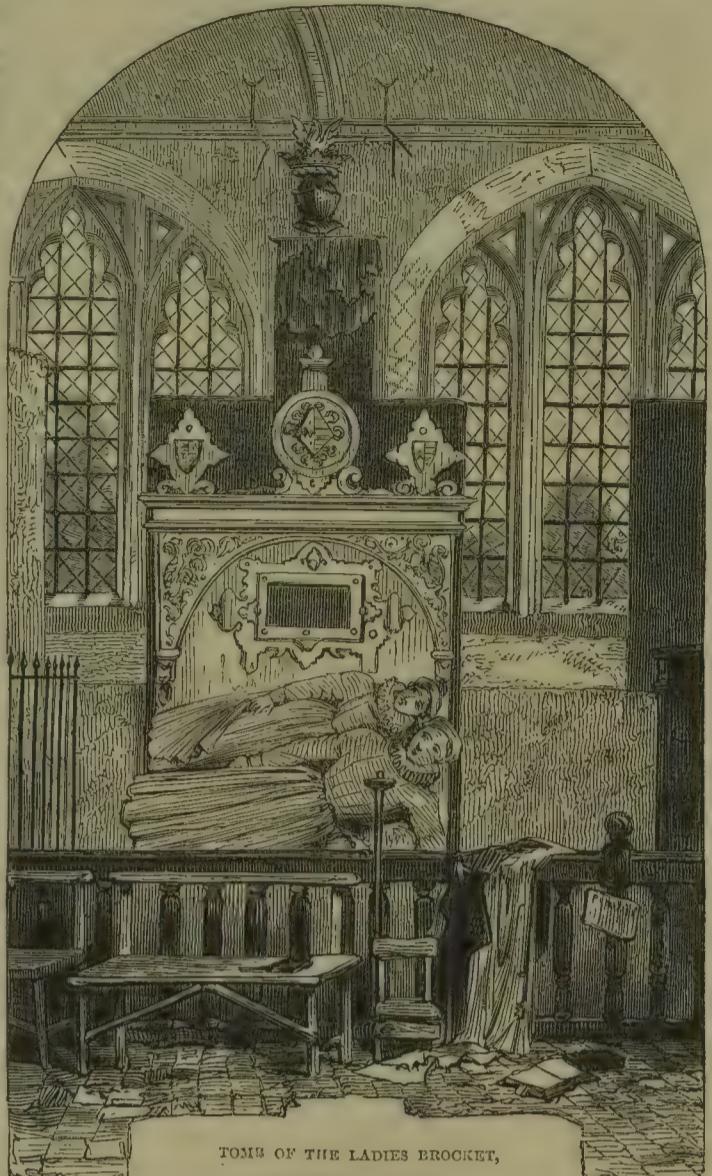
The Domestic Chapel remains to be noticed: it is in the west wing, and narrowly escaped destruction at the fire in 1835. It is enriched similarly to the rest of the mansion; the seats are of oak, and have carved finials. Over the altar is a large window, filled with brilliantly painted glass, after scriptural designs, from the Flemish and German schools. Around three sides of the Chapel is an oaken gallery, hung with paintings of scriptural scenes.

The chapel and a suite of ten rooms have been completed by the present Marquis, in the old baronial style, and each room differs, from the panelling being of various woods, some being of oak, walnut, ash, sycamore, &c.

We have thus made the *détour* of the chief apartments of this princely pile. In every respect, the antique character of the edifice is studied, but never at the sacrifice of comfort, that main characteristic of an English home. There are, indeed, throughout the building several instances of mechanical ingenuity which

belong to our own times. In short, the mansion is as complete as it is splendid in all its accommodations; in its arrangements for State visits, and for domestic retirement; so as to realise the "proper house and home."

The larger Engraving on this page shows the picturesque approach to Hatfield, by the London road; with the old church tower at the upper end of the town. The church is an interesting structure, with a nave, chancel, and aisles; and north of the chancel, a chapel, or burial-place, built by Robert Cecil, Earl of Sa-

TOMB OF THE LADIES BROCKET,  
IN HATFIELD CHURCH.

isbury, in which is a curious monument of a slab of marble, supported by the Cardinal Virtues, to the memory of the founder. On the south side of the chancel is the Chapel of the Lords of the Manor of Ponsbourne, in which are several monuments of the Brocks and Reeds, of Brocket Hall. One of them is in memory of Sir John Brocket, Knt., who died in 1598; and near it is that engraved in the adjoining column; it is in memory of Sir John's two wives, Helen and Elizabeth, both of whose effigies are lying on the tomb, one above the other, habited in the grotesque costume of their time.



HATFIELD CHURCH, FROM THE LONDON ROAD.

## THE "RIPON" STEAMER.

The new iron steamer *Ripon*, Captain Moresby, belonging to the Peninsular and Oriental Steam Company, which started from Southampton on Tuesday, the 20th inst., for Alexandria, with the East India mails, 120 passengers, and a large cargo, was obliged on the following day, owing to the severe gale, to put into Torbay with loss of her rudder, part of a paddle-box, and one boat, besides other damages. The intelligence of the circumstance reached Portsmouth on Friday night, and the *Oriental Queen*, and *Achilles* steamers were despatched to take on board the *Ripon's* passengers and mails, and to tow the vessel back to Southampton. The *Ripon* was an untried vessel, not having made an experimental trip, as is customary with new steam-vessels.



THE BOATSWAIN MAKING FAST THE RUDDER OF THE "RIPON" STEAMER.

During the gale, the boatswain, James Grant, after the rudder had given way, descended in the manner shown in our Engraving, from a sketch by a passenger, and made fast the chains to the rudder. He volunteered this dangerous service, and accomplished it, though the heavy sea broke over him several times. Thus, the vessel was steered by the capstan on the quarter-deck. Throughout the storm, the crew behaved with great steadiness; nor were their services overlooked by the passengers, who most considerately subscribed £50, to be divided amongst them.

**WILL OF THE LATE MAJOR-GENERAL SIR R. H. DICK, K.C.B.**—The will of this gallant officer, who was killed at the battle of Sobraon, was proved in London on the 14th inst. Sir Robert had made his will at Arthurstone, on the 21st of March, 1831, by which he devises to his eldest son, William Dick, all lands and estates in the barony of Mullymet, as well as real and heritable property belonging to him in Great Britain and Ireland; and leaves to his son, James Abercromby Dick, and to his daughter Rose, £1500 each, which, together with the property settled on the children of his marriage, will make £4000 sterling to each of his younger children, and to his said daughter he leaves the jewels and trinkets which belonged to her mother. The remainder of his personal estate he leaves to his eldest son, William. The executors are his brothers, Abercromby Dick, Esq., of Calcutta, a member of the Civil Service, and one of the Judges of the Sudder Dewany Adawut, and William Fleming Dick, Esq.; the latter is the acting executor in England. The personal estate within the province of Canterbury was valued for duty at £3000. The will was first proved in the Supreme Court at Calcutta, on the 9th of June last, Sir Robert having died possessed of property within the provinces of Bengal, Behar, Orissa, and Benares.

**THE BEY OF TUNIS.**—The Bey of Tunis, Ahmed Pacha Bey, who is shortly to visit Paris, is 40 years of age. He succeeded his father in the Regency of Tunis in Oct., 1837. He is married, but without children. His mother was a Christian. She was taken to Tubarque with the Genevois colony established there, and, being carried to Tunis, she changed her religion, and married Mustapha, Ahmed's father. This woman enjoys in the Regency the utmost consideration, and possesses much influence in the management of affairs. She owes this importance more particularly to the veneration which her son feels for her. The Bey is accompanied in his journey by several personages of his Court, amongst the rest his Kasnadar, a young Greek; his Highness's brother-in-law, and M. Raffa, his interpreter and Councillor of State.

**A HEAVY TRAIN.**—On Tuesday morning one of the longest and most heavily laden goods trains, propelled by a single engine, left the Paddington terminus of the Great Western Railway for Bristol, en route to Exeter. The train consisted of fifty-nine trucks (mostly six-wheeled), loaded with merchandise and cattle. It extended more than a quarter of a mile, and was impelled by the Goliah luggage engine, a powerful locomotive, having six wheels connected, built at Swindon, upon the plan and under the superintendence of Mr. Brunel. The weight of the trucks alone was estimated to be nearly 200 tons, and, with the loading, to nearly 300 tons. It was considered advisable to attach the Harpy passenger engine a-head of the Goliah, when it proceeded with as much ease as an ordinary train.

**LAMENTABLE EFFECTS OF THE LATE GALE.**—A most fearful storm occurred off the western coast during Thursday and Friday (last week). The loss of life and property has been very great. At Newport the gale burst forth about ten o'clock on Thursday morning from N.W. Late in the evening the brig *Charlotte*, and the schooner *Union*, Whitehaven, both bound for Glasgow, were driven from their cables on to the beach, near Poolgwaeloe, and became total wrecks. The *Martha*, of Yarmouth, was a total wreck—captain and mate drowned. A schooner, bound for Southampton, was lost, with all hands, seven in number. The *Sir Peregrine*, from Bangor for Cork, founded in shallow water during the hurricane. The crew took to the rigging, and were in that critical position for eight hours, exposed to the full force of the gale ere they were rescued. Eleven heroic fellows manned the life-boat and preserved them. On Friday afternoon a brig and a schooner went ashore at the mouth of the Dovey, and it is feared that several of the seamen have perished. Many fearful wrecks took place near Milford. A barque of full 500 tons burden was wrecked about four miles to the eastward of St. David's Head, and as nothing has been seen of the crew, it is supposed that they have all been lost. A small boat has been washed ashore, by which it appears that she is the *Buctouch* of London, from Archangel. At Swansea, Exmouth, Cardigan, Bideford, and Portland the damage is described to have been of the most lamentable character. At each of these ports many wrecks occurred, some being attended with loss of life. Some parts of the Irish coast, it appears, experienced the gales severely.

## INSURRECTION IN PORTUGAL.

ACCOUNTS have reached us from Lisbon, to the 16th instant. A letter of that date says:—"Seven decrees are published in this morning's *Diario*, dismissing from their posts as many civil governors, who had received their appointments from the late Administration: amongst these are the Marquis de Loulé, the Conde de Linhares, Castro Perreira, and the two Castello Brancos. The *Diario* publishes, on authority, that the Duke de Palmella presented himself at the War-office, on the day before yesterday, and demanded his passports for France. Our communications with Oporto are cut off, and likewise with Coimbra, in consequence of the telegraphs being broken. Some symptoms of disturbance were exhibited in Lisbon yesterday, and the troops were for a while called out. To-day the people are quiet. The Queen's Grenadiers have marched to Cintra, which has lately more than ever shown a disposition to revolt. We know not whether there may not be a rebellion in the province of Minho." There has been a report in Paris that telegraphic despatches had arrived from Madrid, announcing that the Queen of Portugal had been dethroned, and that 30,000 Spanish troops were to march into Portugal under the immediate command of General Narvaez. This report should be received with caution, however; and it is right to state that there is yet no confirmation of the rumour, from any direct source.

According to our latest intelligence from Madrid, the Spanish Government had received unfavourable news from Portugal. Immediately after the arrival of the courier, the bearer of the intelligence, a Cabinet Council was held, which lasted until a late hour in the night of the 20th. Queen Donna Maria was believed to have demanded assistance from Spain, and an armed intervention had accordingly been agreed on by the Spanish Ministry. In the morning of the 21st expressmes were sent off to Lisbon, and also to the Captains-General of Andalucia, Salamanca, and Galicia, with orders to march troops to the frontier of Portugal. General Narvaez was spoken of as likely to be invested with the command of the invading army. The Duke de Rianzares had been promoted to the rank of Brigadier.

Accounts from Portugal, to the 13th instant, have been received, through Spanish letter from Lisbon, dated the 13th, at four P.M., says:



PARIS FASHIONS FOR NOVEMBER.

"The Duke of Terceira and those who accompanied him, are prisoners in the Castle of Foz. The Count Das Antas is the President of the Junta of Oporto, which has proclaimed a Regency, and Don Pedro V.

"The Marquis of Loulé, husband of the Infanta Anna de Jesus Maria, is the President of the Junta of Coimbra, which proclaims the same. In the same city four provisional battalions have been organised, which are to unite with the forces of Aveiro and other provinces, and march on the capital.

"All the steamers belonging to the State and the Companies are in the service of the Junta of Oporto.

"On Sunday the refugees were removed from Cascaes, and transferred to the ship *Don John VI.* The same was done with those of Santarem."

The *National* says:—"Accounts from Portugal represent the insurrection as making rapid progress. Coimbra and Braga have followed the example of Oporto. The official journal of Lisbon on the 13th publishes a decree, betraying the embarrassments and apprehensions of the Government. The officers and soldiers dismissed in 1842 are recalled into service. Those who comply are promised reward, and those who refuse threatened with being treated as deserters."

## PARIS FASHIONS FOR NOVEMBER.

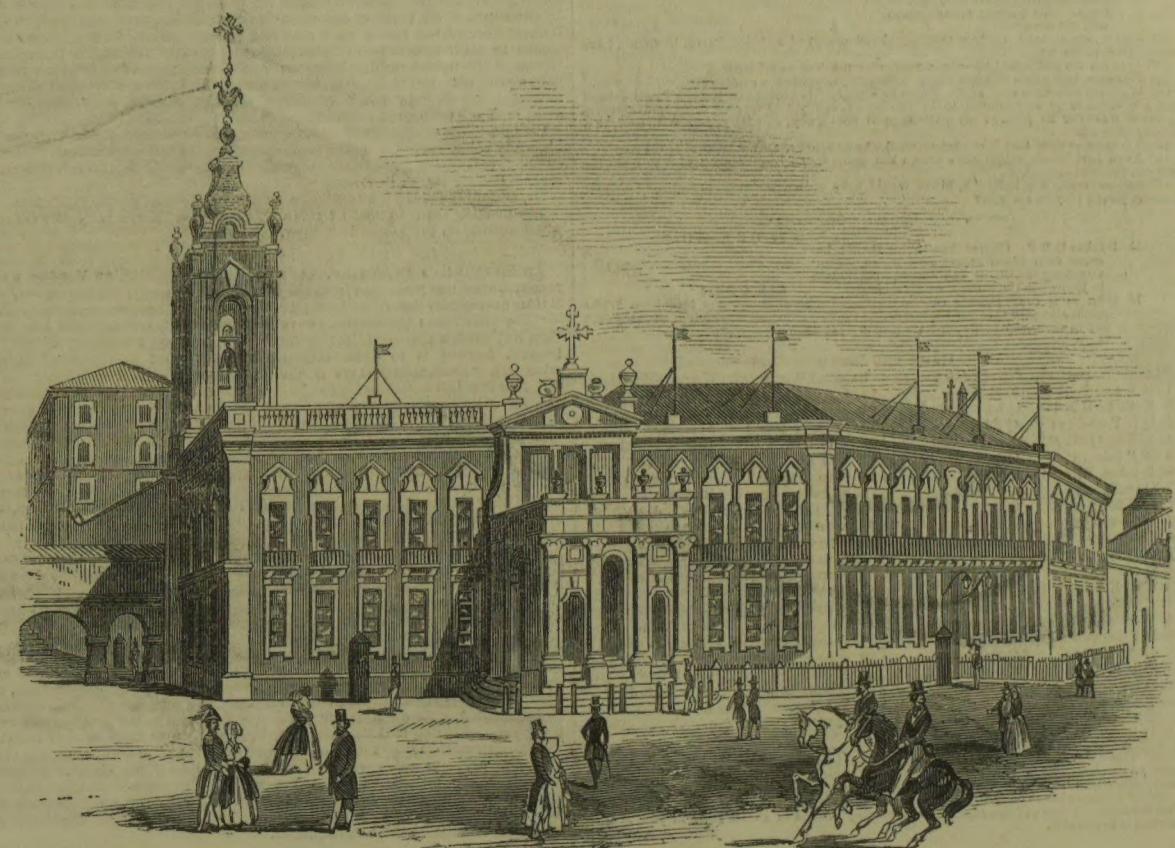
Our acknowledgements for these portraits and the accompanying details are due to that beautiful Journal, *Les Modes Parisiennes*. The bonnet, in the promenade costume, is of velvet, trimmed with black lace and roses; the mantelet of dark green velvet, trimmed with black lace; redington of damson colour, with velvet buttons. The other figure has a coiffure of black lace, and ribbons of brilliant colour; and a silk dress, with designs woven in the material.

(From the "London and Paris Ladies' Magazine of Fashion.")

Black continues to be the favourite colour for walking dresses in velvet, silks, or woollen materials. Damas will be fashionable for soirees as well as the pro-

menade, reps brochés. Plaids and stripes, particularly the carreau royal, reps bleus, taffetas d'Italie, &c., &c., rank among the principal materials for winter toilettes. Double and triple skirts are not so much used, but the trimmings on robes de soirées are very deep in ganze, tulle, or ribbon, rendering the skirt bouffante, increasing rather than lessening the width. Many of the richer materials are made with trains for full dress, a little raised in front, and the corsages with points both before and behind. The caracos, basques, and waistcoat corsages—all that has been attempted to recall the costumes of by-gone days—are now to give place to the Diana style, a kind of tight body confined at the waist and widening on the hips. Embroidery in soutache is superseded by the new gimpes of every width, mixed with beads and chenille; the zephyrine is executed in silver, gold, silk, or worsted, and is equally applicable for dresses, coiffures, bonnets, caps, cordelières, &c. Ribbon is also very generally used this season; long broad ceintures are much worn, called écharpes; the new ribbons are very elegant, either brocaded or with edges resembling blonde, termed guipure ribbon. For morning wear, the finest cachemires and cloth dresses are worn, the latter with gimp trimmings, the former with flounces festonnées and embroidered; some are with so deep a tuck as to have the effect of a double skirt. Mantles of taffetas d'Italie, lined with sarcenet, the small sleeves slightly wadded, replace the visites of summer; the form is pretty, reaching low behind, with one and sometimes three péréfines. Marquises of satin form short mantlets in front; the sleeves are formed in the material; these are trimmed with a very deep flounce; the Mantle Infanta is, in the Spanish style, of black velvet, with large collar trimmed with rich laces: besides these we have the Rouillère, Mouresque, Garrick, and Grecian.

BONNETS have undergone but little change: the form is small, and lace trimmings much in favour; bavettes are added to the winter bonnet; velvet ones are much enlivened by coloured linings; cerise is a favourite mixture with them; the fashionable colours for velvet, or velours épingle, are myrtle green, violet, blue jacinthe, and black, ornamented with velvet flowers, frequently of the same colour. For children, the gipsy form in beavers is preferred.



THE PALACE AT LISBON.

## CHESS.

## TO CORRESPONDENTS.

"L. M. A."—The solution is as follows: 1. B to Q Kt 6th; 2. R to Q R sq; 3. B to Q R 5th; and 4. R to Q R 3rd.  
 "W. H. C."—They shall have immediate attention.  
 "Muff"—You are correct in No. 144, but have failed in the previous one. See the pendant to our Games this week.  
 "W. T. L."—A Rugby Tyro," "H. H.," "G. P.," and "J. T. B." Settle.—Mr. Walker has not yet responded to the "Def" of Mr. Staunton; but as the expected match appears to excite the liveliest interest among the Chess-playing community, it is to be hoped no trifling impediments will be permitted to prevent it.

"D. P. G."—The December Number of the "Chess-Player's Chronicle" is usually a double one. You may obtain almost any modern Chess work of Hastings, in Carey-street, Lincoln's-inn.  
 "J. T. B."—Many thanks for your good wishes. We know nothing of the collection to which you allude.

"Sopracitta"—You have not hit upon the true solution of No. 143.  
 "W. H. A."—The moves are—1. K B P two; 2. P to K Kt 6th; 3. K to Q 4th; 4. Q to K B 7th. Black's moves are all forced.

"G. P." Liverpool—Thanks. With your others, they shall be reported on speedily. The solution of No. 63 is correct.

"Red Rock's" position, although a little wanting in originality, is very pretty: we shall find space for it in a week or two.

"J. P. K." Hillington—Merely designation for Problems of unusual intricacy.

"V." School.—Tomlinson's "Amusements of Chess."

"J. J. G." Broad Oak—They shall now be duly examined.

"A Member of the Plymouth Chess Club"—"A" is perfectly justified in moving his Pawn two steps, although it passes your Pawn; but you have the privilege of taking it with your Pawn in its transit: if you decline doing so, his move stands good.

"Alpha."—Somewhat too simple for our columns. Try again.

"J. B. C."—The solution we gave was Mendheim's own. Your variation of playing the King at the fifth move, instead of taking Black's Knight, certainly appears to gain a move. Henceforth, the Problem should be given as one in seven moves.

"L. K. C." Hull.—The other shall appear shortly.

"An Old Well-Wisher."—The yearly subscription to the Berlin Chess Journal is only 10s. Apply to Messrs. Williams and Norgate, the Foreign Booksellers.

"Box Maza."—We fully appreciate your courtesy and kind intents, and were sure our frank speaking on the subject of the diagrams would be taken in a proper spirit. As you requested, we have looked attentively at the positions. In that of eleven moves, we find that mate can be effected by the simplest process imaginable, in four; and, in the one last sent, that the solution, owing to some oversight at the fifth move, is a chaos of error and confusion. With regard to Problem No. 143, we can assure you that you are wrong. There is but one correct solution, and yours is not that one. Try once more.

Solutions by "Omega," "R. H. W.," "N. M.," Middleton, "J'adoube," "J. Rushworth," "D. N.," "G. A. H.," "W. B.," "J. B. P.," "Clio," "Carmarthen," "Chessex-Mania," "J. A. G.," "J. W. D.," "P. W.," "Badmansir," "W. H. C.," "Sopracitta," "Bloomfield," "G. H.," "J. B. C.," and "J. F. Weston," are correct. Those by "Caerphilly," "M. S.," Southampton, "Muff," and "W. B. R.," are all wrong.

## SOLUTION TO PROBLEM, NO. 144.

WHITE. BLACK.

1. Q to K R 5th Q takes Q (He has no better move.)

2. P to Q 7th and play as Black can, he will mate next move either by taking the Kt with Pawn, and calling for a Queen, or by playing the P on to the 8th square, making a Kt.

## CHESS ENIGMAS.

(HITHETO UNPUBLISHED.)

No. 70.—By L. K. C., of Hull. WHITE. BLACK.

K at Q 7th K at Q 4th  
B at Q 4th P's at K Kt 2nd and 4th  
Kt at Q 6th Ps at Q B 3rd and K Kt 3d  
White plays, and mates in four moves.

No. 71.—By R. A. B., of Leeds. WHITE. BLACK.  
K at his Kt 2nd K at his B 4th  
B at K 8th Kts at K B 3rd and Q 5th  
P at Q B 4th White to play, and mate in four moves.

## MATCH AT CHESS BETWEEN MR. HORWITZ AND MR. HARRWITZ.

## GAME THE SECOND.

WHITE (Horwitz). BLACK (Harrwitz).

1. K P two K P two  
2. K Kt to B 3rd K Qt to B 3rd  
3. Q B P one K B to Q B 4th  
4. Q Kt P two K B to K 3rd  
5. Q Kt P one K Qt to R 4th  
6. K Kt takes K P Q to K 2nd  
7. Q P two Q P one  
8. Q B to R 3rd (a) K B P one  
9. K Kt to K B 3rd (b) Q takes K P (ch)  
10. K B to K 2nd K Kt to B 3rd  
11. Castles Castles  
12. K B to Kt 5th Q to K 5th  
13. Q B to Kt 4th (c) Q to K 3rd  
14. K R to Kt sq (d) Q to K 2nd  
15. Q P one (e) K Kt to his 5th  
16. K R to K B sq K Kt to K 4th  
17. Kt takes Kt B P takes Kt  
18. Q K to Q 2nd Q takes Q P  
19. Kt to Q 4th (f) K P one (g)  
20. Kt takes Kt Q R P takes Kt  
21. K B to Q B 2nd Q takes Q  
22. B takes Q B to K 3rd (h)  
23. B to Q B 2nd K R to K Sq

(a) We like this play. The preceding moves are all "book," but this strikes us as a step beyond the record.  
 (b) Kt to his 4th is better, according to the authorities.

(c) All White's efforts for some moves to come are centred on winning this Q's Kt.

(d) He would have gained sufficient advantage to decide the game, we believe, if he had now played Q to her B 4th. As the variations arising from this mode of play are interesting we subjoin an abstract,

14. Q to K R 4th  
15. Q to her Kt 3rd, (winning, at least,  
"the exchange," since Black must either protect the Kt with Q P or lose it. His playing it back again will not save it.)

(e) Here again, instead of this unavailing abandonment of a choice Pawn, he should have moved his Q to R 4th.

(f) Q to her B 2nd would have been very, very much more effectual.

(g) This completely foils White's pretty devices for winning the captive Kt.

(h) We have now to marvel at Mr. Harrwitz's play. He has at this point a Pawn a-head and a position in no way inferior to his opponent's, and yet by two or three inconsiderate moves of this kind he permits his advantage to melt away, and his opponent to come in a winner after all.

(i) It is quite evident that if he exchanged Rooks he could not afterwards take the Kt.

(j) Even here Black might have drawn the game by playing K Rook to K 2nd, but the move in the text is fatal.

(k) Had he moved K R to Kt 4th, Black would have drawn the game ingeniously enough. Can our young players see how?

\* 14. Q B P one (best)

15. P takes Q B P. (Better than taking the Kt, because Black would take Pawn, with P attacking the Queen, and bringing his Q Rook to bear upon the Bishop, which must fall.)  
Kt to Q B 3rd

16. Q Kt to Q 2nd. Having a Pawn more and a great superiority in position, White might also play Q to her B's 2nd or Q to B's 3rd instead of bringing out the Q's Kt, and in each case he would have a very fine game.

## GAME THE THIRD.

BLACK (Harrwitz). WHITE (Horwitz).

1. K P two K P two  
2. K Kt to B 3rd K Qt to B 3rd  
3. Q B P one (a) Q P two  
4. K B to Q Kt 5th Q to her 3rd  
5. K P takes P Q takes P  
6. B takes Kt (ch) K P takes B  
7. Q to K 2nd K B to Q 3rd  
8. Q P two K B to K Kt 5th  
9. Q Kt to Q 2nd K B P one  
10. Castles K Kt to K 2nd (b)  
11. Q B P one Q to K B 2nd  
12. Q to K 4th Kt to K 4th  
13. Q to K 4th B takes Kt  
14. Kt takes Kt Kt to K 2nd  
15. P takes B P takes P  
16. Q P takes P K B P takes P  
17. Kt to Kt 5th Q to Kt 3rd  
18. K B P two Castles on K side  
19. Q takes Q Kt takes Q  
20. P takes P R takes R (ch)  
21. K takes R Kt takes P  
22. Q K P one R to K B sq (ch)

(a) This opening has never yet had justice done it by the analysers; and the present game may serve, perhaps, in some measure, to supply a deficiency which must have been felt by all who have searched for information regarding it in the Chess books of the day.  
 (b) In these, as in the games with Mr. Kieseritski, Mr. Horwitz plays very much below his full strength. A move of this description, involving the loss of a clear piece in two or three moves, is deplorable.

## GAME THE FOURTH.

WHITE (Horwitz). BLACK (Harrwitz).

1. K P two K P two  
2. K Kt to B 3d K Qt to B 3d  
3. Q B P one K B to Q B 4th  
4. Q Kt P two K B to Kt 3d  
5. Q Kt P one Q Kt to his sq  
6. K Kt takes P Q to K 2d  
7. Q P two Q P one  
8. Q B to R 3d K B P one  
9. K Kt to B 3d Q takes K P (ch)  
10. K B to K 2d K Kt to R 3d  
11. Castles Castles  
12. K B to Q 3d K Qt to R sq  
13. K B to Q B 4th (ch) K to R sq  
14. K R to K Sq Q to her sq (a)  
15. Q Kt to Q 2nd K B P one  
16. Q to Q B 2nd K Qt to K 3d  
17. K B to Q 3rd K Qt to K 3d  
18. Q B P one Q B P one  
19. Q Kt to Q 4th K to K 2d  
20. Q P takes P Q to K 2d  
21. P takes P K to K 7th  
22. Q Kt to Q B 4th K to R 3d  
23. Q R to Q sq Q B takes Kt  
24. K takes K P (ch) K to R sq  
25. K R to K 5th K R to K 5th  
26. K B to Q 3rd B to Q 4th  
27. K B takes Kt P takes B (c)  
28. K R takes P Q to her B sq  
29. Q B to K 2d Q to K B 4th  
30. Q R to Q 6th Q R to Q Kt sq (d)  
31. Q B to Q 4th Kt to B 2d  
32. B takes Kt P (ch) K takes B (e)  
33. R to K 4th (ch) K takes B  
34. P takes Q K takes R  
35. K to K 5th K takes R  
36. Kt to K 6th K to his R 3d  
37. Kt to K 7th K to his R 3d  
38. Kt to K 8th K to his R 3d  
39. Kt to K 9th K to his R 3d  
40. Kt to K 10th K to his R 3d  
41. Q to K 6th K to his R 3d  
42. P to K 5th P takes K  
43. Q to K 7th K R interposes  
44. Q takes Kt P (ch) K to R sq  
45. Kt to B 6th Black strikes his colours.

(a) This forced retreat of the Queen to her home again, and the undeveloped position of Black's forces, while the opponent's are in active array, show clearly that the line of defence which springs from playing K B to Q B 4th, on the third move, will not do.

(b) As this is, from its keeping the Q's Rook out of play, he appears to have no better move.

(c) Taking the Rook would equally have cost him a Pawn. White would have taken Q B Pawn, and afterwards Q R.

(d) A clever expedient. If White take the Knight, Black retorts by taking the Bishop, thus attacking both Queen and Rook.

(e) The winning move.

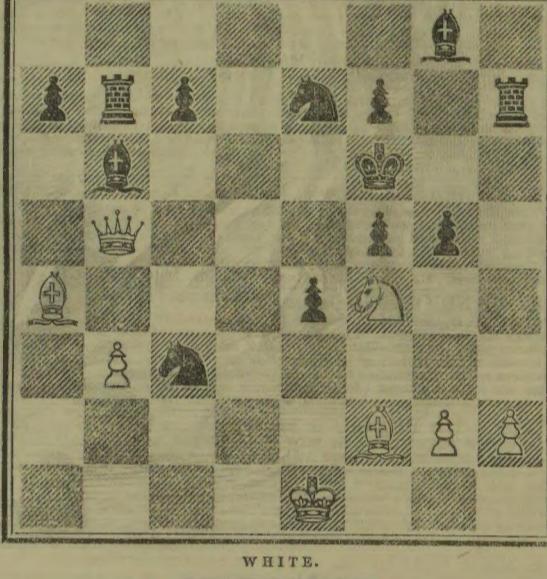
\* \* Since the above, two more games of this match have been played, with the following result:—HORWITZ, 4; HARRWITZ, 2; Drawn 0.

## PROBLEM NO. 145.

BY MR. KUIPER.

White playing first to mate in five moves.

BLACK.



WHITE.

## IRELAND.

## MEETING AT FERMOY UPON THE SUBJECT OF DISTRESS.

An important meeting took place at Fermoy on Saturday last, to consider the subject of the distress in Ireland. Some resolutions were agreed to, deprecating the course adopted by the Commissioners of Public Works, and stating that it was the duty of the Government to provide food for the people. It was also agreed that a deputation should wait upon the Lord Lieutenant of Ireland, to urge the matter upon the consideration of his Excellency.

Mr. O'Connell addressed the assembly upon the topic of distress. He complimented both Sir Robert Peel and Lord John Russell upon what they had done to relieve Ireland, but said some energetic steps must now be taken to mitigate the evil. "If," he said, "Government do not establish depots, and scatter them in different parts of the country, I announce emphatically my opinion that the people will starve in thousands." Mr. O'Connell, in conclusion, said, "There have been dissertations here upon wages. I don't like to speak of myself, but in reference to the question of wages, I may state that 6d. a day was the ordinary wages when I got into possession of the greater part of my property. I raised it to 8d., and now I have raised it to 1s. (Hear, hear.) Less than that is no subsistence for a man. (Hear, hear.) More I should wish to see him earn. Things are coming to a frightful pass." Don't you authorise me to tell the Lord Lieutenant that the peace of the country is not secure? (Loud cries of 'We do, we do.') Don't you authorise me to tell him that there is actual starvation in the country at this moment—"We do, we do"—and that he will be responsible for human lives in countless numbers if something be not done?

(Hear.) I will repeat the echo of your voices to the Lord Lieutenant; I know that he has a generous heart and a noble disposition, and I am of opinion that he will do the best he can for the people. If any attempt be made in England to control him, my reverend friend, Mr. Daley, has suggested what my line of duty will be, to tell Lord John Russell that he shall get no support from the Irish members. (Hear, hear, and cheers.) I belong to no party but the people. I ought to be attached to the people. I owe them everything, and they owe me nothing. (No, no.) Let no man mistake me; when I say the people, I do not mean merely the poor man who earns his precarious livelihood with the spade, by the sweat of his brow, or the cottier or the farmer; but everybody, from the highest Peer of the realm to the lowest peasant boy. 'Tis my solemn duty to attend to their interests—to watch over the rights of the landlords, and the interests of the tenant and the labourer, and to do justice to no man; to secure better prospects for the country, and to devote my heart and soul to the best fulfilment of my duty to you." (Cheers.) The honourable gentleman sat down amid loud and prolonged cheering.

Captain Collis proposed the warm thanks of the meeting to Mr. O'Connell, for his ready co-operation, and for his appearing amongst them on that occasion, at so much personal inconvenience to himself; and also to their other valued county representative, Mr. E. Roche.

Dr. O'Neill seconded the resolution, which was carried with acclamation. The meeting then agreed that Mr. Roche should accompany Mr. O'Connell, when waiting on the Lord-Lieutenant.

AN IGNOMINIOUS REJECTION.—At the Repeal Association, on Monday, a sort of remonstrance was presented from the Young Ireland party, the reception of which is thus graphically described by the Dublin Correspondent of the *Morning Herald*:—“The Chairman: Gentlemen, I have just received this. What shall I do with it? Tom Ray took a glance at its heading, and, muttering something about Young Ireland, handed it to John O'Connell, who peeped at the first page, and cried out, ‘Messenger—where is the messenger of the association? Throw this into the Liffey, throw it out.’ (Great excitement.) Tom Steele roared out for ‘Hanlon,’ and the messenger arrived in the midst of a good deal of commotion. Hanlon then seized the document, with as much trepidation as a young cornet would a bomb-shell that had fallen on the mess-table during the regimental repast. The members of the Committee opened right and left, and on the disappearance of ‘Hanlon’ they breathed freely and audibly. ‘Kick it out—kick it out,’ exclaimed Pat Costello, and into the Liffey was hurled the ‘remonstrance’ of the seceded Repealers of the city of Dublin, which bore, apparently, some thousands of names.” The week's rent was announced to be £116 3s.

RIOTING IN CORK.—On Tuesday a body of about 300 starving labourers entered Cork, and created some alarm to the inhabitants. They required to see the Mayor, to represent to him their absolutely starving condition, and were with difficulty kept under control by the police. The bakers, in particular, were not a little apprehensive for the contents of their shops. The mob went to the “Imperial Bakery,” which half a dozen of the most prominent entered. The doors of this establishment were immediately besieged by the hundreds that composed this gathering, while the parties inside demanded something to eat, at the same time disclaiming any attempt at violence. A party of policemen, under the command of Head Constable Condon, were in a very short time in attendance, and succeeded, with considerable difficulty, in clearing the shop of its hungry occupants. Fearing that the threats and expressions of three or four individuals would ultimately induce the people to commit outrage and violence, and thereby lead, probably, to the most disastrous consequences, Mr. Condon ordered the apprehension of four individuals of the party. The names of those taken into custody are John Lucey, Jonathan Tanner, Bartholomew Keefe, and John Shean.

(a) This opening has never yet had justice done it by the analysers; and the present game may serve, perhaps, in some measure, to supply a deficiency which must have been felt by all who have searched for information regarding it in the Chess books of the day.  
 (b) In these, as in the games with Mr. Kieseritski, Mr. Horwitz plays very much below his full strength. A move of this description, involving the loss of a clear piece in two or three moves, is deplorable.

## THE MARKETS.

CORN EXCHANGE (Friday).—On the whole the arrivals of English wheat for our market this week have been moderate. To-day the stands were fairly supplied with those left over from Monday, as well as the fresh receipts, owing to which the demand was in a very depressed state, and, in some instances, the quotations suffered a decline of 1s per quarter. In foreign grain, however, there was no support. There was a steady trade for malt, at extreme figures. Oats, beans, peas, and flour without alteration.

1st or Grenadier Guards: A. Kinloch to be Ensign and Lieutenant, vice the Hon. H. A. Neville.

Scots Guards: R. N. F. Kingscote, to be Ensign and Lieutenant, vice Hankey. 2nd Foot: Colour-Serg. J. Mansfield to be Quartermaster, vice W. Hadley. 12th: H. Robson to be Ensign; Vice-Police 14th: C. J. S. Dodsworth to be Ensign, vice Thorp. 17th: Vice-P. Pheron to be Ensign, vice Cunliffe. 28th: Captain J. O. Moller to be Captain, vice Brown. 29th: Lieut. J. H. Duncan to be Captain, vice Coventry; Ensign H. P. Onslow to be Lieut, vice Duncan. 30th: Assist.-Surg. T. D'Arcy to be Surgeon, vice Lawson. 42nd: W. H. Macintosh to be Assist.-Surgeon, vice Dawson. 43rd: Assist.-Surgeon P. Davidson, M.D., to be Surgeon, vice Lawson. 44th: Captain A. Brown to be Captain, vice Mollar. 56th: W. Deebie to be Assist.-Surgeon, vice D'Arcy. 62nd: Lieut. A. M. Herbert to be Captain, vice Napier; Ensign T. C. Higginson to be Lieutenant, vice Herbert. 63rd: Ensign H. White to be Lieutenant, vice Booley; Ensign W. Hunt to be Lieutenant, vice White. 7th: T. P. Holt to be Captain, vice Leven; Lieut. P. Le Poer Booley to be Adjutant, vice Fairtlough. 89th: Assist.-Surgeon R. Hartill to be Surgeon, vice Gardiner. 70th: J. W. Fleming to be Assistant-Surgeon, vice Davidson. 78th: J. P. H. Crowe to be Ensign, vice Higgins. 89th: Ensign E. Currie to be Lieutenant, vice Ironmonger; T. H. P. Kennan to be Ensign, vice Currie. 86th: Ensign E. B. Weaver to be Lieutenant, vice Archer; R. F. Lewis to be Ensign, vice Weaver. 89th: Ensign E. B. Thorp to be Ensign, vice Bowes; Lieut. Major W. Stillwell to be Quartermaster, vice Macdonald.

3rd West India Regiment: Capt. W. T. Hanson to be Captain, vice the Hon. J. de Blaquerre; Lieut. P. J. Ironmonger to be Captain, vice Hanson.

BREVET.—Capt. W. T. Hanson, of the 3rd West India Regiment, to be Major in the Army.

HOSPITAL STAFF.—Surgeon R. Lawson to be Staff-Surgeon of the First Class, vice B. L. Sandham, M.D.

BANKRUPT.—A. W. ANGUS, East-street, Walworth, grocer. W. PALMER, Strand, grocer. S. BUDD, Newton Abbot, Devonshire, grocer. T. BATEMAN, Coventry, vintner.

SCOTCH SEQUESTRATIONS.—H. JAMESON, Peterhead, merchant. W. BOYD, Dalkeith, innkeeper. C. WILSON, Bankhead, near Dunfermline, farmer. E. DAVIDSON, Kingussie, Inverness-shire, merchant.

FRIDAY, OCT. 30.

WHITEHALL, OCT. 24.

The Lord Chancellor has appointed Walter Henry Moore, of Woodbridge, in the county of Suffolk, Gent., to be a Master Extraordinary in the High Court of Chancery.

BANKRUPT.—E. E. WALKER, Upper Fitzroy-street, Fitzroy-square, publican. J. JENKINS, Blackland-lane, Chelsea, cookeyware. T. BRADBIDGE, Wardour-street, Soho, cheesemonger. E. BOWEN, Little Bolton, Lancashire, flour dealer. T. BROADBY, Chester, chemist.

SCOTCH SEQUESTRATION.—Rev. D. CAMERON, Laggan, Inverness-shire, deceased.

SUPPLEMENT TO THE LONDON GAZETTE OF THIS EVENING.

At the Court at Windsor, the 30th day of October, 1846, present the Queen's Most Excellent Majesty in Council, it is this day ordered by her Majesty in Council that the Parliament, which stands prorogued to Wednesday, the 4th day of November next, be further prorogued to Tuesday, the 13th day of January next.

#### BIRTHS.

In Radnor-place, Hyde-park, the wife of John William Wing, Esq., of a daughter.—At the Rectory, Harlington, Middlesex, the lady of the Rev. W. C. Berkeley, of a son.—At Tulse-hill, Square, the wife of Captain Vernon, Coldstream Guards, of a son.—At Tulse-hill, Square, Mrs. Glegg, of a son.—At Gloucester-place, Portman-square, the lady of Captain Hamilton, of a son.—At Lupton, Devon, the lady of J. B. Yarde-Buller, Esq., of a son.—At West Cowes, on Wednesday, Oct. 21st, the wife of Mr. Philip W. Storkman, of a son.—At Hackthorn, near Lincoln, the lady of Gervase Totenham Waldo Sibthorp, Esq., of a son.—In Norfolk-crescent, Hyde-park, the lady of Colonel Maclean, of a son, still-born.

#### MARRIED.

At Limerick, Captain Thomas Edmund Knox, to Lucy Diana Maunsell, third daughter of the Archdeacon of Limerick.—At St. Pancras New Church, Frederick Goodall, Esq., to Anne, daughter of James Thomas, Esq., of Acklingtonbridge, Sir John Edward Harrington Bart., to Jane Agnes, youngest daughter of J. S. Brownrigg, Esq., M.P. for Boston.—At Brighton, George Edward Faulkner, Esq.—At St. George's, Hanover-square, William Sommerville, Esq., to Louisa, eldest daughter of the late Lieutenant-Colonel Poddie, of St. John's Church, Paddington, the Rev. Logan Dobinson, to Eliza Jane, daughter of the late John F. Nembhard, Esq.—On the 24th instant, at St. George's, Bloomsbury, by the Rev. G. Ridout, Christian Nielsfeld Sommer, Esq., only son of Michael Christian Sommer, Esq., of Altona, to Anne Isabel, youngest daughter of the late John Ord, Esq., of Nunthorpe, near York.

#### DIED.

At Sussex-place, Hyde-park-gardens, Caroline Sarab, daughter of Major-General A. Aitchison.—At Norwood, Major Edward P. White, late Royal Staff Corps.—At Bradford Villa, St. John's-wood, Nicholas Humphrey Walrond, Esq.—At Vellere, aged nineteen years, Francis Blackburn Griffin, 4th Regiment Madras, N. I., fourth son of the Rev. John Griffin, Rector of Bradley, Hants.—At Blythe-hall, Lady Masterman Sykes, aged 64.—On the 18th inst., Thomas Kirkman Finlay, Esq., of Liverpool, third son of the late Kirkman Finlay, Esq.—At Norwood, in her 80th year, Mrs. Sarah Overton.—At Plymouth, the Rev. John Buller, rector of Bridestowe, Devon.—On the 28th inst., John Hillige, Esq.—On Sunday, the 18th inst., at Thornbury, in the 91st year of his age, deeply regretted by a numerous circle of friends, Joseph Hume, Esq., who was for more than half a century one of the most highly esteemed scientific, practical, and philosophical chemists in the metropolis. His numerous valuable discoveries will long be remembered as benefits to mankind.

#### ADVERTISEMENTS.

#### THEATRE ROYAL COVENT GARDEN.

M. JULLIEN'S ANNUAL SERIES OF CONCERTS, FOR ONE MONTH ONLY.

THE NEW QUADRILLE, on MONDAY, NOV. 2nd.

M. JULLIEN has the honour to announce that his Grand new DESCRIPTIVE QUADRILLE will be played for the first time on Monday next, Nov. 2nd. It is entitled

THE BRITISH ARMY QUADRILLE, And intended as a companion to "The British Navy," which was last winter honoured with such distinguished approbation.

In order to render complete the grand and novel effect introduced in this piece of music, M. Jullien has, by the kind concession of the military authorities, succeeded in engaging, in addition to his own complete and numerous orchestra,

FOUR DISTINCT MILITARY BANDS, viz.—

The Band of her Majesty's Second Life Guards.

The Band of her Majesty's Royal Horse Guards, Blue,

The Band of her Majesty's Grenadier Guards, and

The Band of her Majesty's Coldstream Guards.

These four Grand Military Bands will during the progress of the Quadrille, be combined with the Concert Orchestra, and form a musical ensemble at once novel and extraordinary.

THE WHOLE CONDUCTED BY M. JULLIEN.

Places and Private Boxes may be secured, on application to Mr. O'Reilly, at the Box office of the Theatre; Mr. Mizell, Old Bond-street; Mr. Sims, St. James's-street; Mr. Olliver, New Bond-street; and at M. Jullien and Co.'s Musical Establishment, 214, Regent-street.

AT STELEY'S ROYAL AMPHITHEATRE.—Proprietor, Mr. A. W. BATTY.—Under the Patronage of Her Most Gracious Majesty the Queen, Prince Albert, and Royal Family.—MONDAY, NOV. 2, 1846, and during the Week, positively the last six nights in MAZEPPA, with entire change in SCENES OF THE CIRCLE.—First appearance of Stanislaus Heinrein, Master of the Horse to the King of Prussia, who has recently arrived in this country from Berlin, with his four highly trained Russian Horses, and will introduce their extraordinary and graceful feats of training. Mr. Batty has, regardless of expense, formed an expensive arrangement with this great foreign Artiste for a limited number of nights, and he will appear in the Circle each evening.—MONDAY NEXT, Grand Change, and first night of a new MAGICAL EQUESTRIAN ROMANCE, entitled the DEVIL'S HORSE, AND THE TWELVE WISHES; introducing the Wild Stallion of the past ages, by Mr. Batty's superb living Deer, trained Camels from Smyrna, and other attractive novelties.—Box Office open from Eleven till Five.—Acting and Stage Manager, Mr. W. D. Bradfoot.

LOVE'S POLYPHONIC ENTERTAINMENTS, HORNS TAVERN, KENNINGTON.—VENTRILLOQUISM EXTRAORDINARY.—On WEDNESDAY, November 4th, Mr. LOVE will present (for the first time here) an Historical and Philosophical Lecture on the Occult Powers of the Human Voice and its Contributory Organs, with numerous Illustrations and Vocal Experiments. After which (also for the first time here), THE WOLF IN SHEEP'S CLOTHING; or, the Biter Bitten. With other Entertainments particularised in Programmes.—Begin at Eight. First Class Seats, 2s.; Second Class, 1s.—On Monday, Nov. 2, Mr. Love will appear at the Beaumont Institution, Mile End; on Monday, Nov. 9, at Romford; on Thursday and Friday, Nov. 12 and 13, at Uxbridge; on Monday and Tuesday, Nov. 16 and 17, at Brighton.

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ILLUSTRATED.—FRENCH SOCIETY.—The COURT JOURNAL, from the 7th of November next, will be published at 6d., on which day will be commenced the Anatomy of French Society, with Illustrations, being the first of a series of works preparing for that publication under the title of the Court Journal Library, edited by the Baroness de Calabre, and printed in octavo, to form a separate volume for binding. Forwarded by all Booksellers and newsmen, postage free, for 6d.

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TO THE LOVERS OF CHESS.

THE CHESS-PLAYER'S CHRONICLE, No. XI., for NOVEMBER, now ready, Price One Shilling, contains the fine Games in the late Match between MM. Stanton and Harrwitz, with Notes by the Players—Particulars of the Match now pending between MM. Horwitz and Harrwitz—New Variation on the celebrated Evans's Gambit—Games lately played by M. Kieseritzki against a distinguished American Amateur—Games played in Consultation by Four Leading Members of the London Chess Club—Problems on Diagrams—Problems for Young Players—Chess Biography, &c., &c.—

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**GOLD; OR, THE HALF-BROTHERS.**  
BY CAMILLA TOULMIN.

CHAPTER XV.

It is no longer in a home where Poverty was struggling with appearance, and where taste and refinement were harshly jostled by the stern necessities and realities of existence, that the reader must picture the Clifffords. No; the unequivocal success of the young actress had surrounded her family with every substantial comfort. She had fulfilled a short engagement in Dublin, another in the North of England, and was again acting with the greatest applause at M—, where her genius had first been acknowledged. A pleasant and commodious house had been engaged for a couple of months; and Mrs. Sefton, as well as Susan's mother and sisters, were residing with her. A great change had taken place in Hester. In due proportion, as her mind had seemed to regain something of its long lost power and clearness, the frail body had shrunk and faded. A stranger would have thought her on the brink of the grave. Nevertheless, the intelligence that once again beamed in her face so changed its expression that she looked seven years younger than before; and now it was easy to understand that she had been beautiful. Still the pencil was her chief recreation when she had strength to use it; but her inclination for horrible subjects seemed at last to have departed; and when she did indulge in drawing or painting it was generally to embody some feminine ideal of hope or happiness. And she had witnessed Susan's performance in some of her best characters, and had sketched her in them with wonderful power and fidelity. Precious were these at the time, but to become yet more so as dear memorials of the dead!

One morning a card was delivered to Susan, with an intimation that the bearer of it requested an interview with "Miss Susan Clifford"—for now she was known by her real name. As she received the card she grew so pale that Margaret, who was with her, thought she was fainting. But she recovered herself sufficiently to bid the servant "show the gentleman into the drawing-room, and say she would see him in a few minutes." Margaret had flown to her side, and saw in an instant that the card bore the name of "Mr. Frederick Drayton!" The pallor of Susan's cheek gave place to a deep flush, and Margaret could not help exclaiming:—

"Dear Susan, are you right to see him?"

"Quite right," replied her sister; "what is it that you fear?" and her words were accompanied by so arch a look, that it removed all sorts of fear. "And do help me," she added, "to fasten up the plait of my hair—I must get a stronger comb; the weight of my hair is always pulling it down)—the rest is not much out of curl, is it? Don't laugh, Margaret. I have no wish to look a fright in his eyes, I assure you."

She left her sister very bravely; but, if the truth must be owned, she paused a few moments at the drawing-room door, before she gained courage to turn the lock.



Meanwhile, that drawing-room must be briefly described. It was a small, but elegant apartment. Musical instruments were there, open, as if in daily use; new books and new music were lying near; choice flowers made a pleasant atmosphere in the place, and these were in addition to six or eight bouquets, which seemed to have been hastily thrust into a large plateau of damp sand, and looked exceedingly like some of last evening's floral offerings to the "Juliet." On the table, too, there chanced to be a costly bracelet, a present just arrived from the D— manager, reposing in its half-open morocco case, and looking almost as well as it would do on the white arm of its mistress. In the card-dish lay the cards of some of the first of the "county-people" who had paid the graceful homage of rank and wealth to Genius; and had he stooped—no one knows if he did—to the reading them, there were three or four notes of congratulation and heartfelt appreciation from admirers of both sexes on the table, left there in neglect, very much as if they were every-day affairs.

Mr. Frederick Drayton's comprehensive mind took in these details almost at a glance; and he thought—to be the husband of a popular actress would be the most delightful thing in the world! Especially as he really had liked her before she was famous. Visions of private boxes for bachelor friends, champagne suppers, and Ascot Races, floated through his mind in charming variety; these broad outlines being filled up with dim shadowings of an *ad libitum* supply of bank notes. Who has not heard of the girl and her basket of eggs? Now the kick to the basket was just paralleled by Susan turning the handle of the door.

The perfect self-possession of Susan Clifford, and the frigid dignity of manner she assumed, perplexed and embarrassed her visitor to a degree he would hardly have thought possible. Blushes, visible emotion, perhaps tears, he had been quite prepared for; but this—this calm collected deportment, it was like a totally unexpected move to a chess-player and put him out altogether. He stammered forth a few of the expressions he had prepared, but they fell on the ear with an air of burlesque; while Susan's manner was so cleverly assumed, and carried out with such delicate touches, that it would have defied the most keen-witted looker-on, to tell if it were natural or affected. In short it was the very perfection of *acting*.

When he tried to explain away his treachery, and renew his protestations of admiration and attachment, she appeared almost to forget that he had ever offered such homage before.

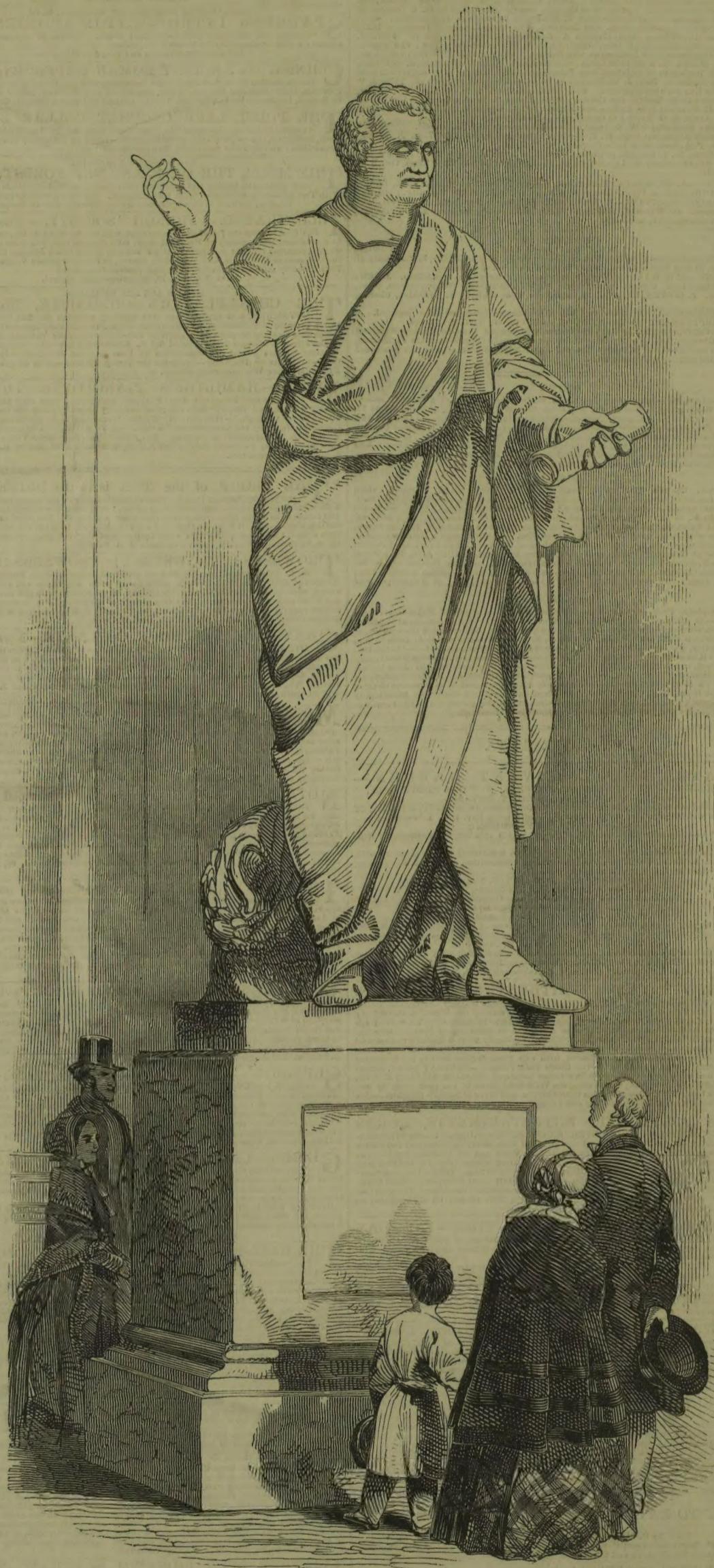
"Ah, yes, I remember now," she exclaimed, applying a scent bottle to her nose, and leaning back in her chair with an air of ultra fine-ladyism. "I remember, it was when I was in London; but I never keep letters of that sort, I always put them in my waste-paper basket."

"For the edification of your servants, I presume?" said Mr. Drayton. He was angry if he had dared to show his wrath.

"If they like," drawled Susan, still busy with the stopper of the scent bottle. "But, really," she continued, "this is great nonsense. You must know there are only two conditions under which I could marry. For rank and wealth, perhaps, I would give up my freedom. To be presented at Court—to have an Opera box on the grand tier—it would be charming! And," she added, in the same languid tone, "to drive four divine greys, like the Duchess of V.—really the temptation might be strong enough."

"And the other condition, under which matrimony would be tolerable—may I enquire, Madam, what that is?"

"Of course, marrying for love. Ah! that would be more charming



COLOSSAL MARBLE STATUE OF O'CONNELL, ROYAL EXCHANGE, DUBLIN.

still. But it is not likely to happen; all the great men I know are married already; and I am sure I could only fall in love with a hero, or a statesman, or a poet, or a painter, or an orator, or —"

"Or a gentleman," interrupted Mr. Drayton.

"Why, you have named the rarest creature of all! How many have you seen in your life?"

What reply Mr. Frederick Drayton made to this question of arithmetic is not recorded. He soon brought the interview to a close, but not until he had fervently wished there were some way of vanishing through the floor or walls, without the preparatory step of leave-taking. He had never felt so insignificant in his life; and, for a moment, he absolutely staggered under a doubt of his own general powers of fascination. And—to borrow a term from Art—let us make this period of his extraordinary littleness the vanishing point of his existence from the canvass of this history!

"To think that I ever fancied myself in love with that creature," exclaimed Susan, throwing herself into her sister's arms, and hastening to answer Margaret's eager interrogations. "If I had any doubt upon the subject, I know now that I am perfectly heart-whole. Ah, I did not tell him one truth, though, that—for the present—I am in love only with—my Art!"

(To be Continued.)

COLOSSAL STATUE OF MR. O'CONNELL.

THIS magnificent Statue, from the chisel of Mr. Hogan, and lately received from Rome, has just been placed in the circular arch of the Exchange, at Dublin. It is a colossal figure of "The Liberator," upwards of 8 feet high, of the finest Carrara marble, robed like a Roman Tribune, and in the position of haranguing a multitude. The likeness, taken from life, is generally allowed to be admirable; the right arm is extended, whilst the left hand grasps a roll, on which is inscribed "The Repeal of the Union." The head and bust are well set on; the expression of scorn in the compressed lip is truly characteristic of the eloquent orator.

Crowds of persons flocked to see this fine Statue for several days after it was set upon its pedestal; so that it became necessary to station policemen to stay the pressure of the admiring multitude.